

CARtoons

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HUGHES/ARENS

CARtoons

APRIL 1968
Number forty



ROBERT E. PETERSEN, Publisher; FRED R. WAINGROW, General Manager
KENNETH M. BAYLESS, Editorial Director AL ISAACS, PPC Art Director

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Editorial Director
KENNETH M. BAYLESS

Editor
JACK BONESTELL

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DENNIS ELLEFSON

JIM MUELLER

JIM GRUBE

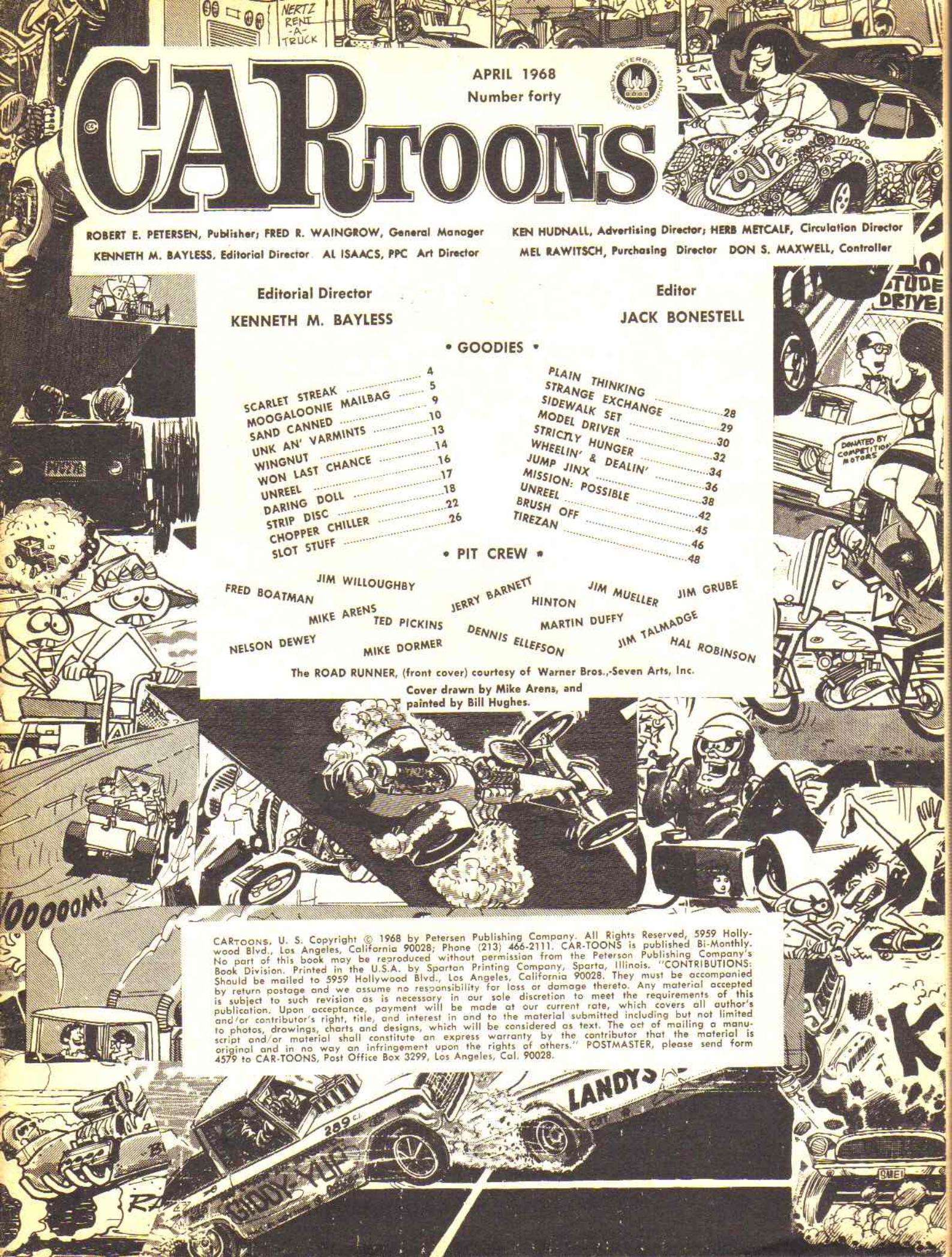
JIM TALMADGE

HAL ROBINSON

The ROAD RUNNER, (front cover) courtesy of Warner Bros., Seven Arts, Inc.

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SCARLET STREAK

BY JERRY BARNETT

MAN, DON'T EVER
BUY A BIKE FROM
FATDADDY'S SHOP!

FATDADDY'S
CYCLE
SHOP

POW!

POP

BLURP

TH' LAST CYCLE I BOUGHT
FROM HIM, HE GAVE ME
A FREE SIDEHACK //

LIKE, MAN, WHAT'S
WRONG WITH THAT??

POW

HE DIDN'T TELL ME
IT WAS TH' OIL TANK!

GAG!

BLA-A-A-A

PUFF

SPUT

MOOGALOONIE MAILBAG

Are you any relation to GUNK? (Very good engine degreaser.) Because if'n ya are, I give ya my congrats! By the way, our sweet (yech) lil' town of Lockport is swingin' with a model car contest in the hobby shop (16 W. Main St.) and yep! you guessed it, my entry was a 1/25 scale version of your wheels, man. Ya see, Unk, I'm on yer side. How 'bout that? Well, keep them varmints in line (even if ya have to tie 'em up and gag 'em). And remember our motto here in our town is: CHEVIES RULE! Why waste words on others. A true blue fan.

FRED BOWER
97 Olcott St.
Lockport, N.Y. 14094

Makin' my clunk into a model is very flattering . . . Just keep it away from scale-model Varmints!

I am sitting here with the radio blasting away, taking pictures of my friend's mill with a 35mm double lens, reflex camera, with them stupid VARMINTS (yech) putting their fingers over the lens. I would send you a picture of the mill but my friend won't let me because his mill happens to be a small Ford 6, with the cheapest carb on the market. The only thing is he's gonna put it in a skateboard!

MARK S. STEVENS
611 Yorkshire Ave.
Pasadena, Tx. 77503

Don't laff . . . lookit th' action Willy Roadblok got outta HIS skateboard on page 42.

FIRST-PRIZE WINNER

We're a wild type family, who loves anything groovy on wheels. I've got a Cyclone GT and a 305 Honda Scrambler while Bill, my hubby, has a mini bike. Guess who runs (in) this family! Even Troy (3½ yrs) said he'd "rather go to the drags" when I mentioned nursery school to him. He finally consented to school but I get the drift he lets his little friends know there'll be better days — like at the strip. Really your mag's great and we all love it. Keep up the scroungy but interesting work.

MRS. GLORIA MELVILLE
2936 Algonquin Dr.
Lafayette, Ind.

We luv you, Mom!

My buddy and I would like to tell all the guys that cars isn't just what's happening. I have a better way of having fun. All I do is jump on my 74 and fly. I like cars and I'm not putting them down. But I get my real kicks on my cycle. My Harley will really move over trails that you car lovers can't take. So all you cycle lovers had better let them know that we still exist.

CYCLE LOVER
VERNE LAWRENCE
Co. B2Bn. 37 Armor
APO New York 09696

Then after you read Barnett's "Jump Jinx" on page 38, run out an' pick up a copy of our new mag, "CYCLETOONS", an' you've found yer bag.

Help! I just got a large box in the mail and guess what was inside, a pair of purple Varmints. I asked them why they were here and they said that you have been mistreating them. They said they were going to live with me but I sent my Volkswagen after them. Boy! Did they run. They ran right in the back door and began eating, or should I say, demolishing my model cars. Now I have one model car and a transformer. If you print this letter, the varmints promised to get out, so please help me.

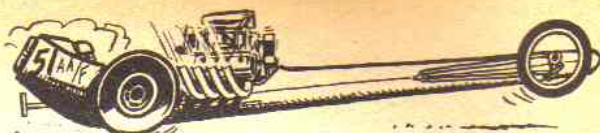
JOHN W. POOLE
5 Scarboro St.
Malton, Ont., Canada

If it's THAT serious maybe we shoulda run your letter on the cover

Like hi out there in CARToonie land. I jus' got thru with No. #37. I got ta laffin' so hard my ol' lady prac'ly haunted me off to th' Funny Farm! Y'know, everybody's always complainin' about what them Varmints is doin' to all their junk, so why don't you jus' crate 'em up an' send 'em to the Viet Cong. Then maybe we'll win the war. Now here's a real boss idea: make CARToons a 5c weekly, but with the same 50 pages of boss cartoons. Pleez do this, cuz I get s-so n-n-nervuss waitin' a whole month for CARToons. I got a 20-inch 2 F.P. (foot power) bike-type cycle. It can reach 100 P.P.M. (pedals per minute).

DENNIS J. DUNKMAN
8747 Maple Hill Dr.
Wanamaker, Ind. 46239

MOOGALOONIE MAILBAG



Dag nab ya Unk, why ain't ya put nutin' 'bout us nice old eighty-year-old types. Oh, case yer wonderin' I'm a grandpap. My age don't show it, does it? We spend our time feedin' yer mag to our man (and Unk) eatin' tropical type fish. Want I should send ya a couple? Ya got my sympathy 'bout them varmints. Do the nurds swim? If they do, send um down I'll keep up fer pets in me tank unless — no, my fish won't eat um. They might get indigestion. Or the varmints might eat me fish. Gasssp!

DAVID WALLACE
800 Fulton Ave.
Vallejo, Calif.

I was kinda like readin' this bit with the letters & just thought I'd write and say somethin' about that weird-o from Florida who has the funny-lookin' idea that the only car's on 4-wheels are Pontiac's & Chevies! Well let me clue ya in babe, everyone who's a real car lover knows that Dodge's are Boss! And around here we got the fastest cars around! In Chi-town they come after us! We got the mellow cars here & anyone arguing with that can send all their "not-worth-anything" complaints to me! And like, MOPAR LIVES!

NANCI KATZEL
Rt. 5, Box 13
Antioch, Ill. 60002

CAR-TOONIST CORNERed



SECOND-PRIZE GOODIE

Unk, you got a clutch poppin', tire burning, piston smuching mag. Man, it floods my carbs with belly bustin' humor. You guys are off your skateboards or somethin'. I like dig your PIX with CHIX I read it and do wheel stands all over the place. You guys have more than a tiger in your tank. You bunch of F.I. (fun injectors).

RANDY GIBSON
819 Ash
Newton, Kan.

Ya got to help me! Some goil just wrote me and told me off! The girl said that I've got a Ford Fairlane 500, and that's why it rides lousy. I dig Chevs but my pop buys Ford and uses the left over dough for beer.

WAYNE TUNGATE
Bentley Rd.
Heightstown, N.J. 08520

Dad can't be ALL bad...

In my opinion I don't think there are any better cars made than sports cars. But if any of you Ford or Chevy fans have something to say about the matter, write me at the address below and I will gladly answer your letter.

RANDY JACOBS
Box 204
Newton, Tex.

HANK, (Big H.) HINTON, does his artzy pen-pushing from Fargo, N. Dakota. This 6'5" lad would be a natural basketball 'center', but Hank's hang-up is cycles and his collection of Webley-Vickers 50-80 machine pistols. (Gasp!) After traveling thru Mexico and Europe, (ala bikes, hitch-hiking and hot pogo sticks,) Big H. has settled down (almost) to cartooning for the past four years. As for our inquiry on what exciting 'tips' he might have for the eager young 'toonies, he suggests that anyone who uses a brush or pen should side-step the ink pot and 'stick-it-in-their-ear'... showing us what HE must have done to come up with the wiggy wench on page 17, and the gem on the inside-back-cover.

First I would like to state that I think your magazine has no literary value whatsoever. I also believe that Hank Hinton has potential talent that is wasted on CARtoons. As for the Ford, Chevy dispute, I'll take Buick, it has endurance! Oh least I forget, if that "... babe-type teenage fashion model in New York City..." who wrote D. Forsythe wants to meet a suave, debonair, good-looking intelligent male (I refer to myself of course) in the New York area just chop me a line.

DAVID ITALIAANDER
119 Fox Blvd.
Merrick, N.Y. 11566

PEOPLE: What's with you clods? What really peeves me is that all you car lovers are completely blind! I may have half the North American Continent down my neck; but let's be logical, give this world another decade or two and CARS will be obsolete! Why not just enjoy the ingenious cartoons. There's no use goin' hay-wire over a fad that is dropping fast. As for females, face facts, guys; all they're interested in is "being seen" in your car. That's right, they have no interest in you or in the make-up of your "hunk of junk." Any original or conventional people around, of the opposite sex?

CARAIG REID
7161 Roi Rene Blvd. #2
Ville d'Anjou,
Montreal, Quebec, Canada

(S'pose this kat KNOWS sumpin'?)

I've got a '57 Chevy with fiberglass tilt-up front section, Astro's, M&H slicks, aluminum pistons, magnesium headers, 13 inch front wheels, 427 mill, Burgundy metal flake paint, and four rolled and pleated buckets. REally groovy. Any girls 14 to 16 who would like to correspond, feel free to write.

BILL RECTOR
1371 Wayne Rd.
Wilmington, Oh. 45177

I felt good until I read your mag then I got sick at my stomach. I just thought I let you know.

HOWARD LYNCH
920 Colorado
Port Arthur, Tx. 77640

Thanks (burp) a bunch.



Your mag is the coolest, psychedelic, and all that rot. I personally don't understand why your trash didn't appear on the TIME'S best seller list. I guess that's the way the rod crumbles. The main interest of this letter is to beckon a female to accept me as a pen pal. I will be 14 by the time my letter is printed in your mag. I prefer blondes, age 13-14.

DEAN (ROCKY) HANEY
Box 208
Mammoth, Wyoming
Yellowstone Park

You and your varmints are really finks. I was trying to do some studyin' for a math test, when a friend showed me your mag. I started readin' and laughin' and fer-got my math. I flunked that test. While I'm at it, you varmints is always talkin' 'bout Chevies and Fords. What's wrong with Firebirds? I own one.

BILL HATFIELD
2507 Spring Lane
Austin, Tx. 78703

You also own a big fat 'F' in Math, you rascal...

I been hanging so tight to your rag I got dirt in my gears. I popped a wheelie in reverse on my mini and ran circles around a VW. Hang loose Unk, I gotta hop up my mini. I need a pen pal. Age 14-17. I'm 15.

RICKY GILLSON
701 Glass St.
Alton, Ill. 62002

Unk, after reading your mag I find that most everyone, with certain exceptions, is either pro-Ford, pro-MoPar, or pro-GTO. Please allow me to offer you another Pro: How about pro-Chevy II? I own a '62 Chevy II, "6", 3 speed. I am interested in hearing from anyone who knows anything about swapping a Pontiac Sprint OHC 6 4-barrel into the above mentioned car. I am also interested in hearing from any females between 16 through 18.

ROBERT MORRIS
RD #2, Box 158
Camden, Delaware 19934

Why don't you start a shop called Rent-A-Varmint?

STEVE McFARLIN
1606 Keeler
Wichita Falls, Tex.

Who in their right mind would want or could use one?

THIRD-PRIZE THINGIE

Your mag gets me like Don Garlits and a green light. Whoever draws for it can flip a mean pen. I can draw a dragster, but not half as good as you moogaloonie finks can. I saw the world finals and wow! I dug the Banzai II and the Super Stocks! A few issues back I read a letter from a guy who wanted to know if your mag was educational, I didn't even know what a blower was, but since I been readin' it I know more about dragsters than anybody I know.

RON CORNELIUS
1201 Brookside
Bartlesville, Okla. 74003
Education ALWAYS pays off...

You think *you* got trouble wit them varmints? Well, I live in Hawaii and one day I found a bottle floating in the ocean. I opened it and *Bang!* Out jumped four of your varmints! Man, they followed me home and they drilled holes and cut off the fin on my surfboard, then they tore my skateboard wheels off and put them on what was left of my surfboard. Then they got my CARtoons and they was reading and throwing them all over the house. I'm now under the bed reading my CARtoons. Man, you had better watch out because if you get a little package it will be them varmints, C.O.D.!!

BRAD FRANO
425 B. Ellemen Rd.
Wheller AFB, Hawaii
ALOHA; (That means keep-Them-Varmints, they's-all-yours!)

The other day my brother came home with a CARtoons Magazine and I thought it was just one of those ordinary magazines guys waste their loot on. I looked through it anyway and wow! I nearly fell over laughing. I've always loved practically everything with wheels and a motor so your great mag fascinated me. Those critters are precious. Right now I'm looking for good looking guys to correspond to. Preferably ones 16 and over. I'm 15 myself. I sure hope you print this soon in your magazine. Love ya!

BETTY ASKINS
825 Sam Calloway
Ft. Worth, Tx. 76114

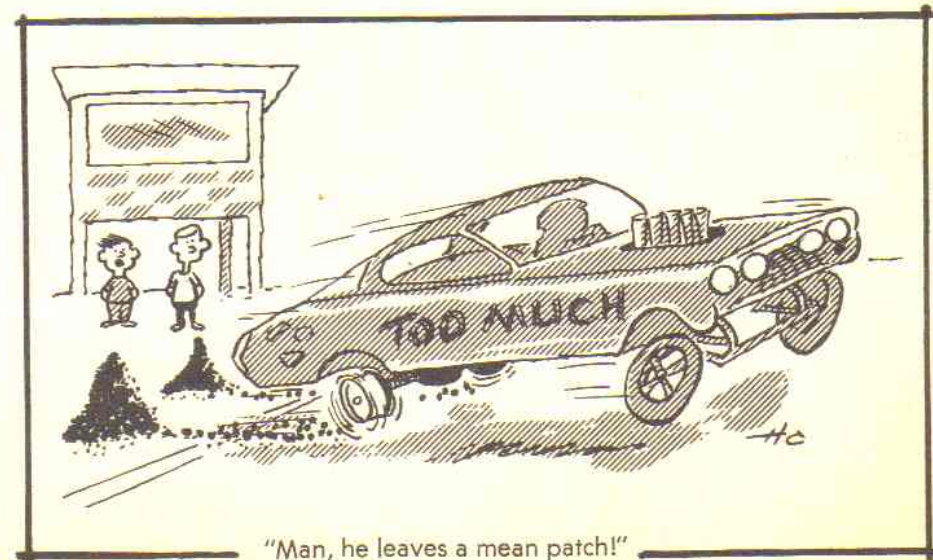
Every day my friends come over and over and ask, "Could you drive us in your hot rod?" When I say yes, they go nuts. The car is a 1922 Model "T" hand built chassis suspension. It has a 1964 Corvette engine with 6-71 blower, Scott injection and Isky cam delivers 550 hp. It's got a cool glass body, jumbo slicks on the back and a hood on top.

ALLAN SIMMONS
6328-38th Ave.
Kenosha, Wis.

What happens when you say 'no'?

Every time I spy your mag I beg my ma to waste her coins on it, mainly cuz I can't afford the coins. Once I took yer mag to school and like everyone dug it! Hope you varmints print my piece of trash.

TERRY TAKIGUCHI
344 Hanakapiai St.
Honolulu, Hawaii 96821
Tsk! Conning Mom outta her coins.



Subject: Controversy—To the American Street & Strip Racer; I hope this letter will help some of your brighter people to see the light about European Racing Machinery! Why are you people always matching Heavy American straight-line machines, against the non-racing Economy VW? For one fine example let's take the Porsche Carria against the Corvette. In a straight line in acceleration the Vette will beat the Porsche off the line; but top end of a stock Vette 396 is 160 giving it the benefit of the doubt. The top end of a Porsche Carria 200 c.i. is well above 170. The Porsche puts out 130 hp. Name one American car which top end is higher than its horsepower. One more thing, if you put corners on your track a Porsche will beat a Vette hands down, and more than likely half your readers would panic if they saw a corner in their precious straight line. If anybody has seen the light preferably female, I'm a 22-year-old G.I. in Germany who will answer all letters.

SP 4 ARNOLD L. WOOL
19876180
SVC Btry. 2/41 Arty
APO New York 09162

A very interesting letter here, so anyone seeking 'the light' WRITE!

I'm 11 yrs., 4 months old and I bought a '66 Chevy II 427 fuel injected super boss funny drag car for \$123.

STEVE BUNZEL
712 Baker, Great Bend,
Kansas 67530

Sounds like an awful expensive MODEL kit.

It gets kinda lousy sitting up here in Canada. I was wondering if I could get pen pal; who digs Fords, Chevs, model building, slot cars and just plain cars (preferably hot cars). I'm 13.

BOB PURDIE
103 Tourmaline Dr.
Agincourt, Ont., Canada

Seems like a purdie simple request.

All Petersen magazines can be used for reference. CARtoons is the best thing on four tires and the humor is swift. Don't change it or else.

R. SENKOWSKI
413 Bentley Rd.
Oakville, Ont.,
Canuckland

One day whilst I was wandering in the city sewer, I camest upon a half drowned water rat on a soggy magazine by the name of CARtoons (or sumpthin' like that). Anywayz, Unk I discovered that the magazine was made from wood pulp! So I thot why not make a woody out of it. Well, I've got the neatost keenan-oest woody you ever saw. It's body is made out of pages of the magazine, the engine is the water rat, man does it go!

DAVID BRUECK
Rt. 8 - Box 780
Tucson, Ariz.

Man, this's a pretty soggy letter!

Just read the letters the guys wrote in Moogaloonie Mailbag. The one that really caught my eye was the one written by Wayne Ratliff. He's a great guy for sticking up for us girls. Yer right — I'm a girl — and I love to drag race. The first time I ever did was Labor Day. And guess what — I won a trophy! I was never more excited in all my life — and, yes, I *did* run against the guys and *not* in some stupid powder puff.

TERRY SEMKE
R #1
Durand, Mi. 48429

You an' th' "DARING DOLL" on page 17 is what inspires the guys on!

My brother thinks your comics are ridiculous. I have a Chevy Simple Simon Truck. My brother wishes he had one. Because it's green. What should I do to get him not to like it?

MIKE CHRISTENSEN
24242 Wilke Dr.
Warren, Mi. 48092

Let him make the monthly payments.

JERRY BARNETT, mild mannered creator of the "Scarlet Streak" and other goodies, like on pages 18 and 38, hails from Indy country. (How much closer can a guy get to the car-zy scene?) Like the 'Streak', brother 'Jer' is ape over bikes. He has a BSA 600cc. side valve job. An' when th' moon's full ya might even spot our 'toonist searchin' th' skies for saucery things thru his celestial (peeping-tom-type) telescope. Jerry also finds time to hustle his Chev. II four-banger and his 442 . . . squeezing in, somehow, time for drawing the past ten years. Jerry's hot 'toonist tip': Keep ink filled pen or brush outta-ya-mouth . . . it makes for a set of dirty fangs!

All right!! I think I've had enough of this stupid stuff. All I want to know is, just what is it about your mag that does this to these kids? Well, I'm already too far gone, but you people out there who are reading this mag for the first or second time, stop right now!! Before it's too late! For you too may be caught in the grip of UNK the SKUNK! And remember, be good 'cause the varmints will get ya if ya don't watch out.

JERRY J. GRIROIS
340 Centre St.
Boston, Mass. 02130

Now ya done it! Ya scared our entire readership!

I just finished the moogaloonie mailbag and I noticed nobody wrote anything 'bout those honkin' European jobs. Wossa matter? Can't you clods tell a real car when you see one? (Jags, MG's, Austin Healey's, Triumphs, etc.) Also, I think cycles are the most. Drags are nothin, road racing is the greatest thing that has ever happened to cars.

HARRY ANDREST
7175 Pacheco Rd.
Redding, Ca. 96001

P.S.: You'll be receivin' some CAR-espndence, I'm sure. . .

Why don't you start a shop called Rent-A-Varmint?

STEVE McFARLIN
1606 Keeler
Wichita Falls, Tex.

Who in their right mind would want or could use one?

CAR-TOONIST CORNERed



SAND CANNED

KEEN,
HUH??!

YEAH,
SOME
DUNE
BUG!

RRR

DIG THIS QUICK
TRIP TO THE
TOP!!!

RRRR

HERE, I DO A FAST
TURN AN....

RRAAA

AAAWW

SPLASH

D'YA' MAKE
MANY TURNS
WITH YOUR
FRONT WHEELS
OFF TH' GROUND?

I'M
T-TRYIN'
TO REMEMBER...

?

End

UNK AN' THEM VARMINTS

STORY BY
UNK
ART BY
MIKE ARENS

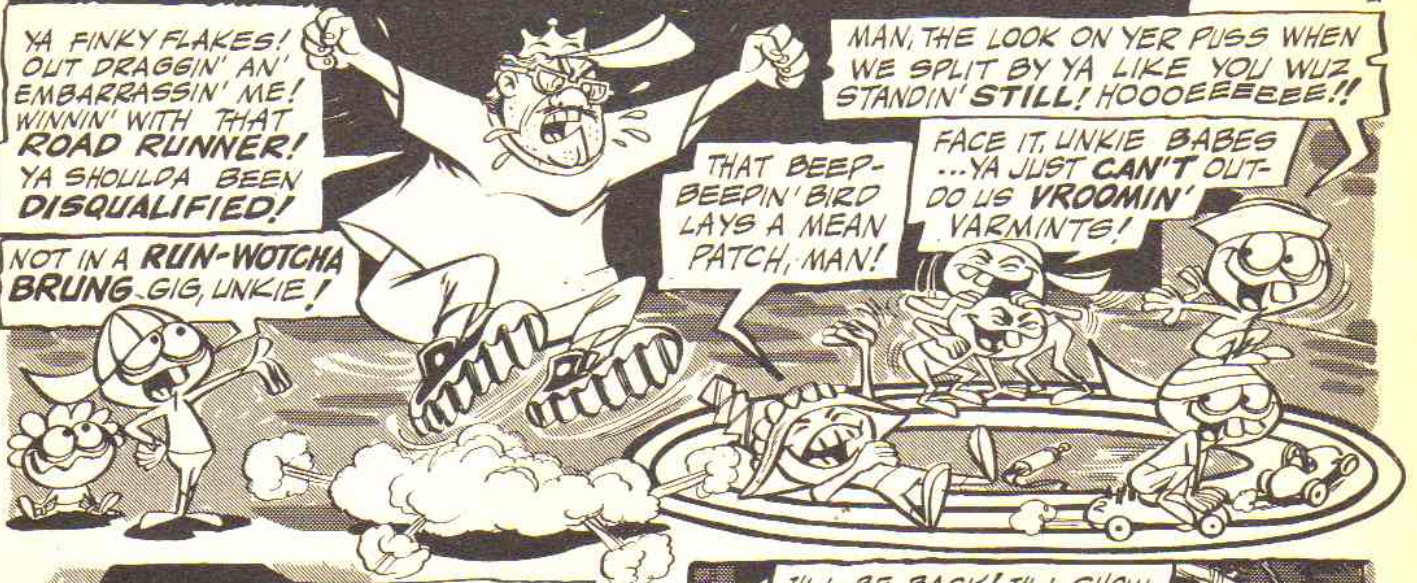
YA FINKY FLAKES!
OUT DRAGGIN' AN'
EMBARRASSIN' ME!
WINNIN' WITH THAT
ROAD RUNNER!
YA SHOULDA BEEN
DISQUALIFIED!

NOT IN A **RUN-WOTCHA**
BRUNG-GIG, UNKIE!

MAN, THE LOOK ON YER PUSS WHEN
WE SPLIT BY YA LIKE YOU WUZ
STANDIN' STILL! HOOOEEEEEE!!

THAT BEEP-
BEEPIN' BIRD
LAYS A MEAN
PATCH, MAN!

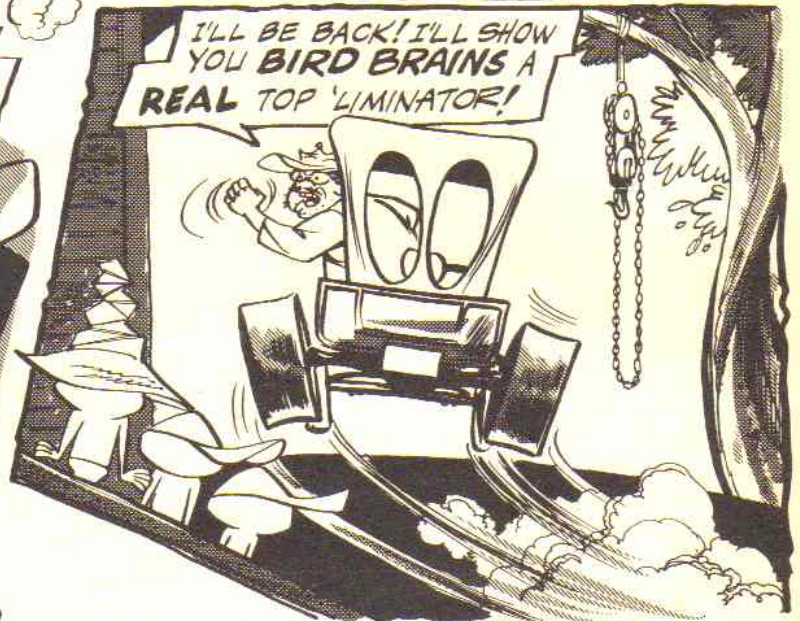
FACE IT, UNKIE BABES
...YA JUST CAN'T OUT-
DO US **VROOMIN'**
VARMINTS!



OH YEAH?! I'LL
COOL YOU CLODS!!



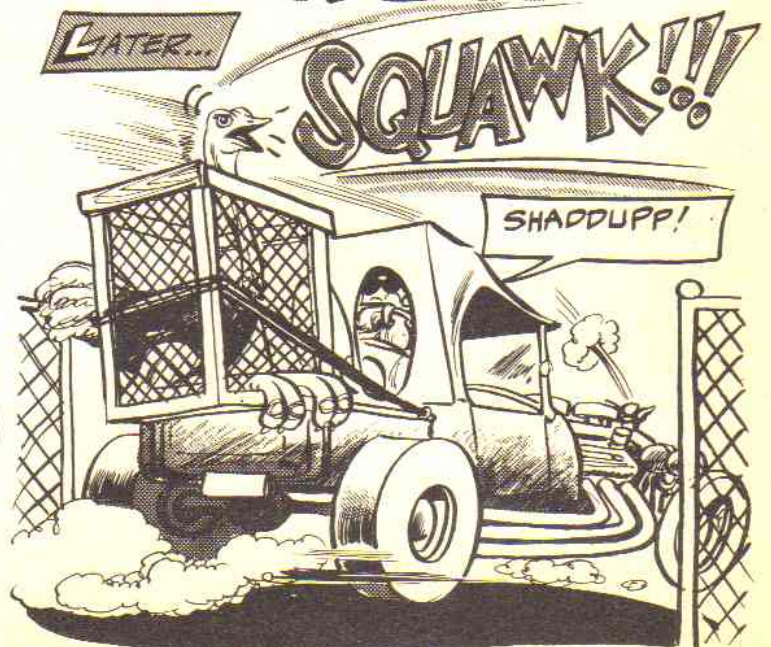
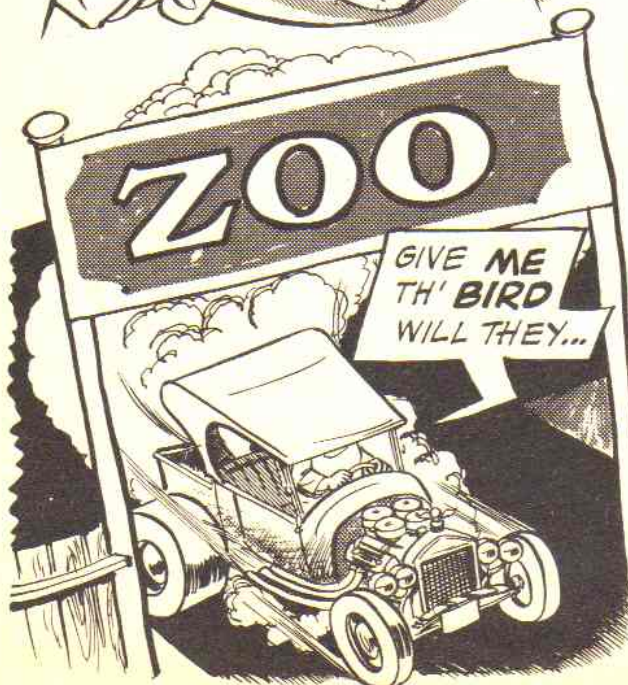
I'LL BE BACK! I'LL SHOW
YOU **BIRD BRAINS** A
REAL TOP 'LIMINATOR!

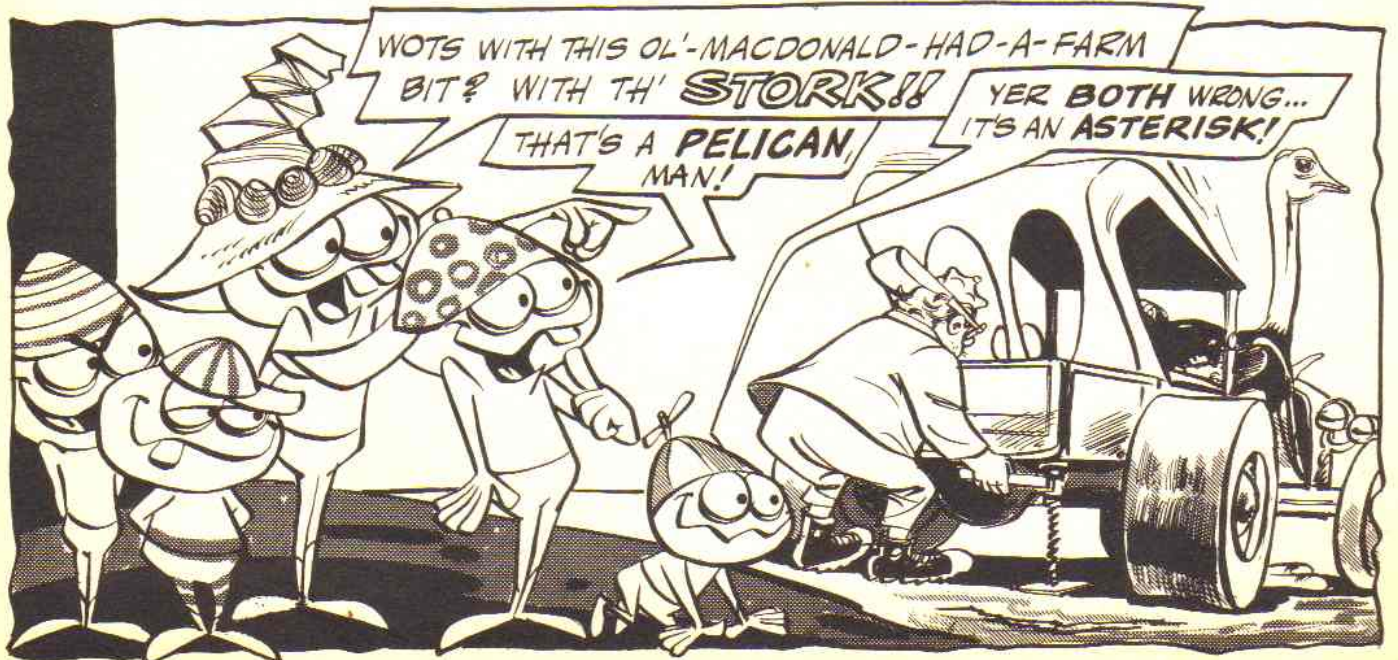
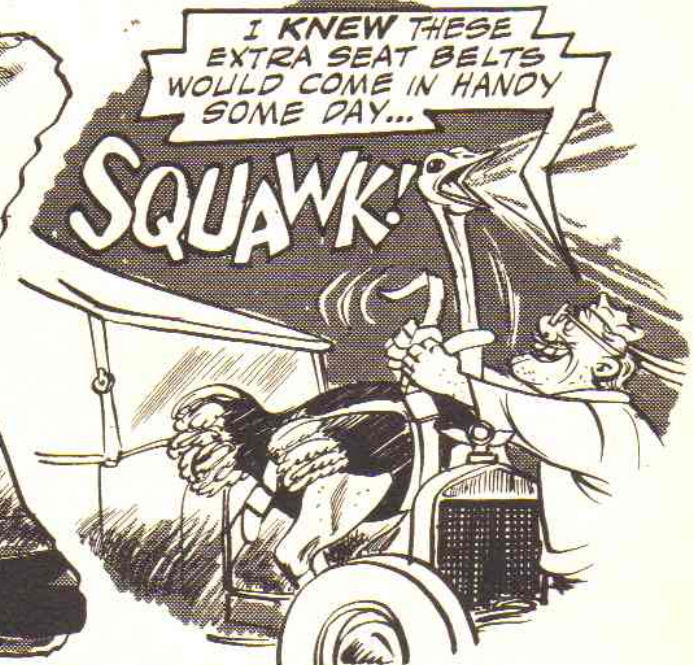
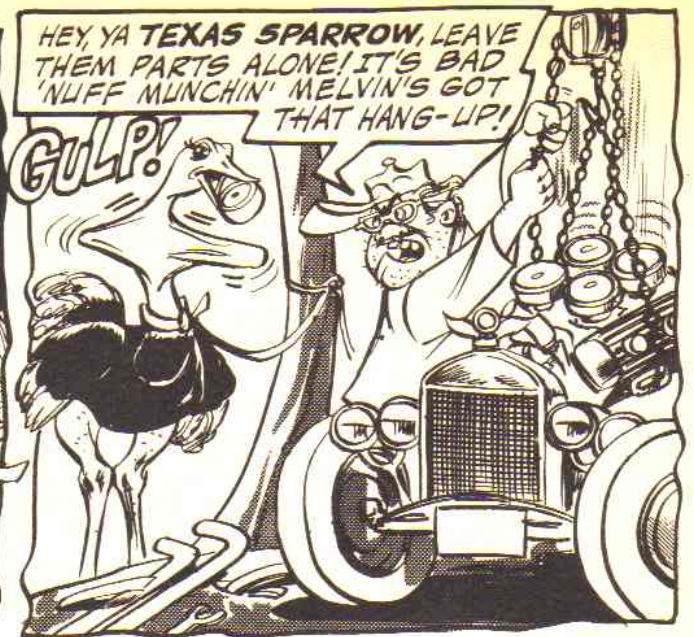
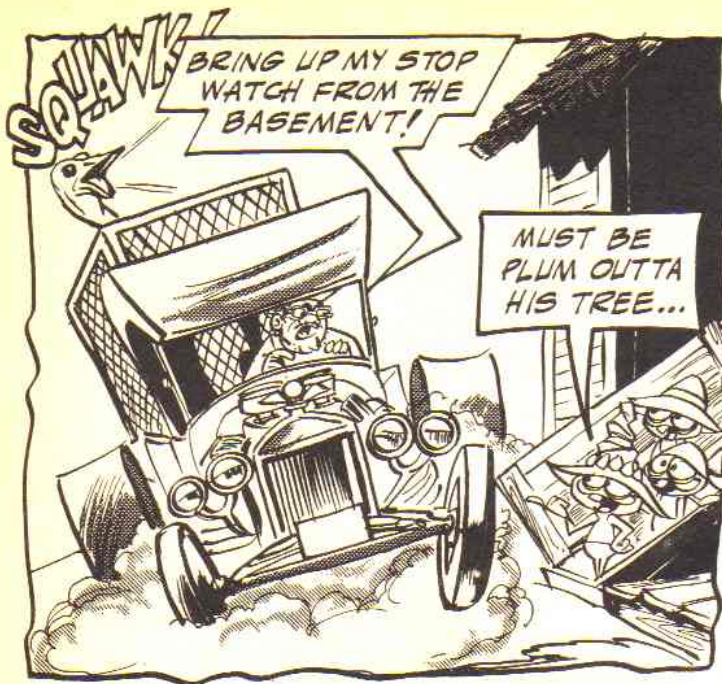


LATER...

SQUAWK!!

SHADDUP!







GREEP! GROOUP!
GLINK!

GO! OR
I'LL MAKE A
FEATHER DUSTER
OUTTA YER BOD!!

SQUAWK!

KA-POW!

YA MADE A NEW SPEED RECORD
LINK! TOOK YA JUS' TWO SECONDS
TA HIT TH' ROOF!!

WOTTA KEEN FOTO
FUNNIE! UNREEL!

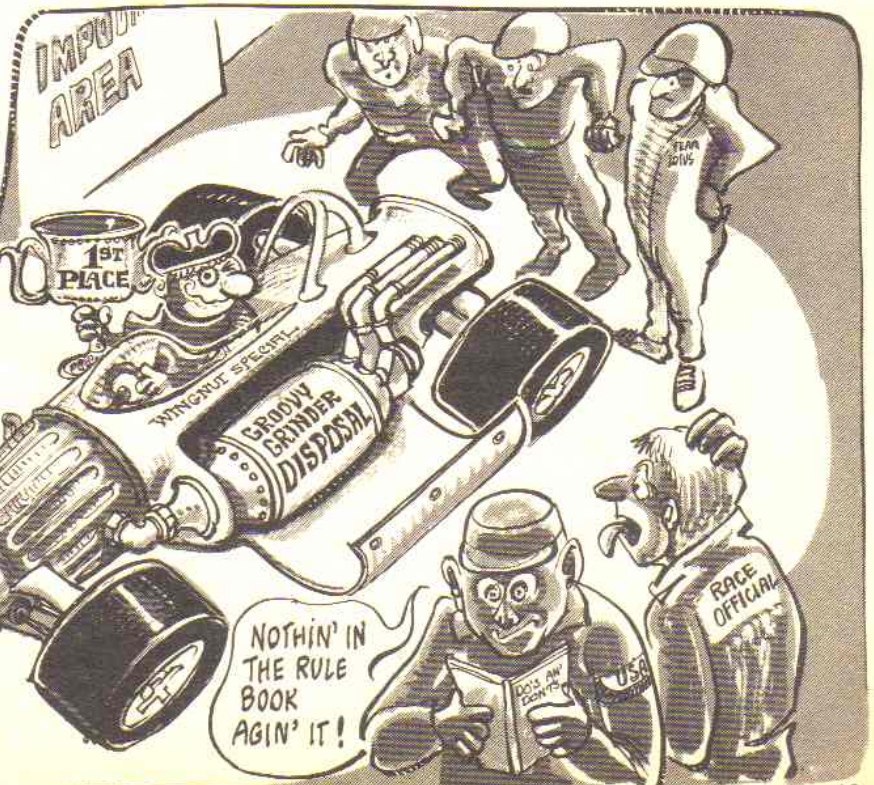
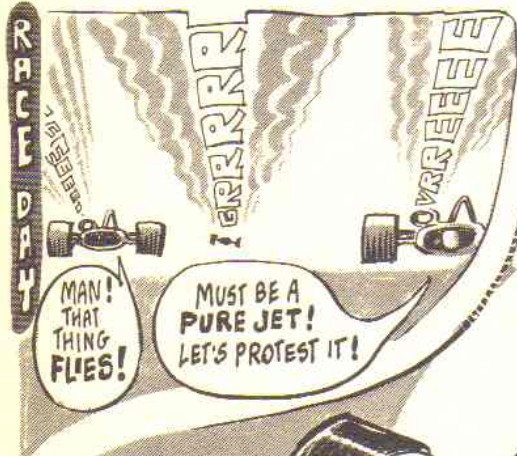
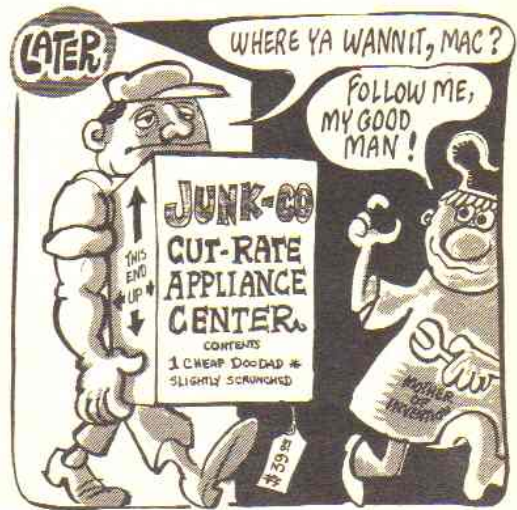
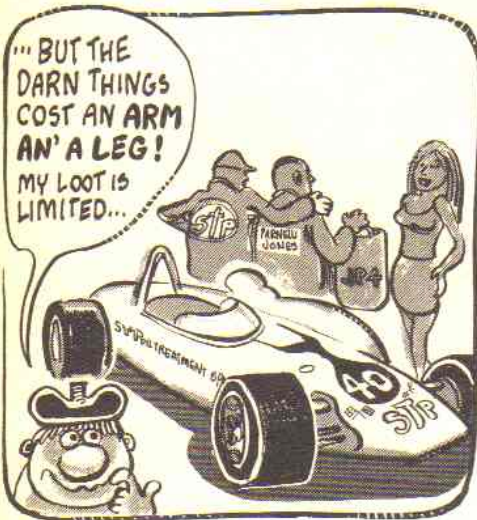
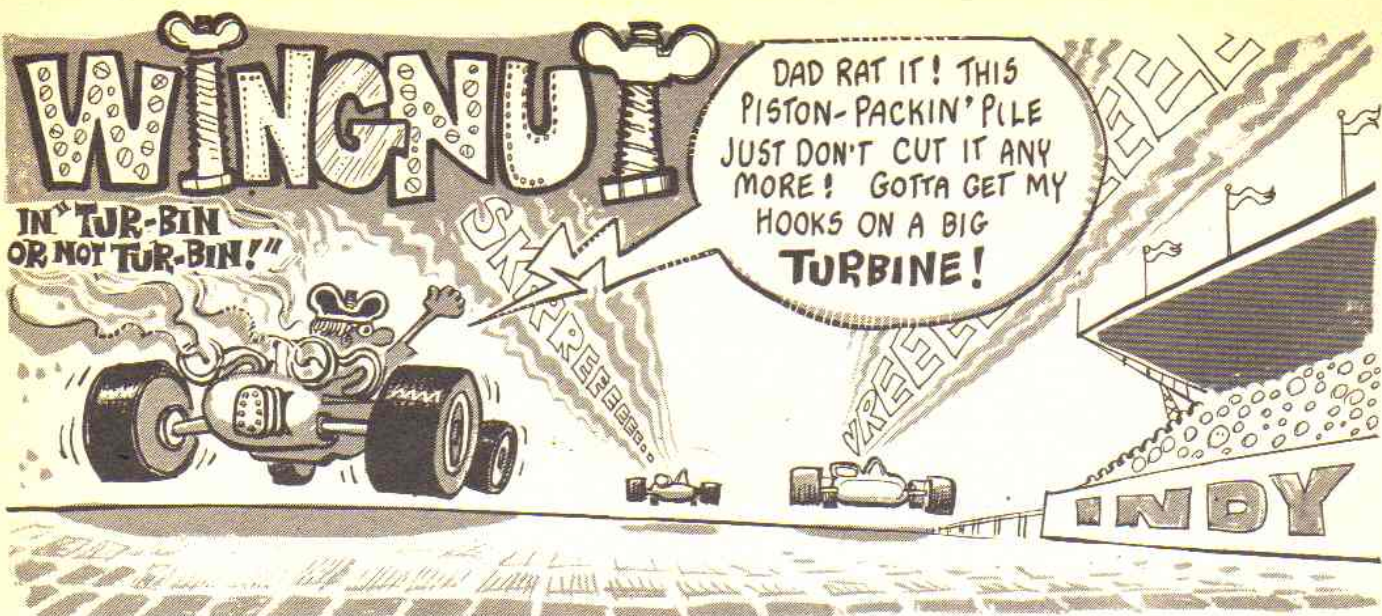
MAYBE YOU COULD
GET THAT ACT ON
THE ED SULLIVAN
SHOW, LINKIE!

KIN WE KEEP
YER BIRD-MILL
AROUN' JUST FER
LAFFS, UNK?
HUH??

SQUAWK!

MIKE ARENS

End



WON LAST CHANCE!

BRAPPP!

WHAT'S WITH THAT GUY?
DOESN'T HE KNOW TH' COUNTRY'S
TOP HOTDOGGERS ARE
DRAGGIN' OUT THERE?!

HIM? OH THAT'S
RIP SEAM, A RACER
WHO'S NEVER WON
A RACE! HE JUST
SITS AN' BROODS!



COULD WE SAY
'HULLO', OR WOULD
THAT BUG HIM?

LET'S SHAKE 'IM UP,
WHAT WE GOT T' LOSE?



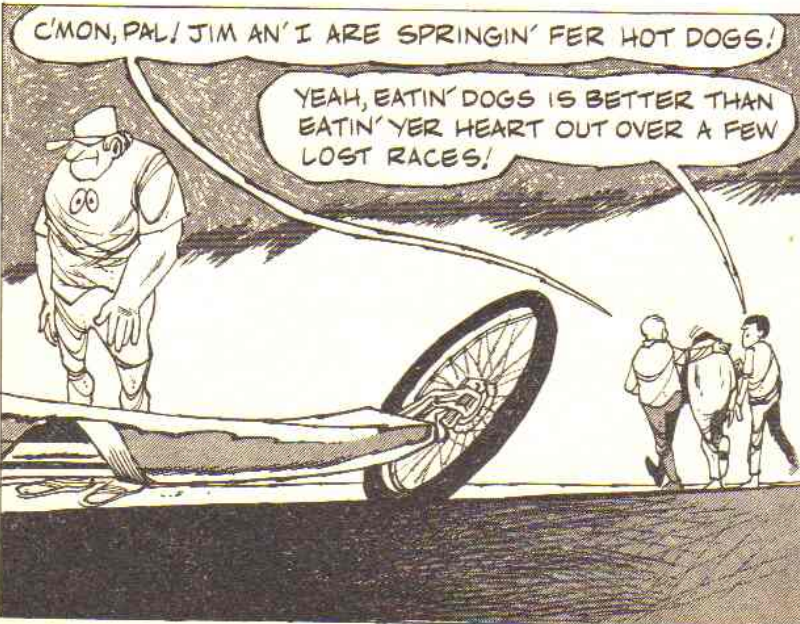
HI, BABES!...YA SHOULDA SEEN THAT
LAST RUN! BURFERD SLICK TOOK IT
WITH AN' E.T. OF 9:22!

...SO?!



C'MON, PAL! JIM AN' I ARE SPRINGIN' FER HOT DOGS!

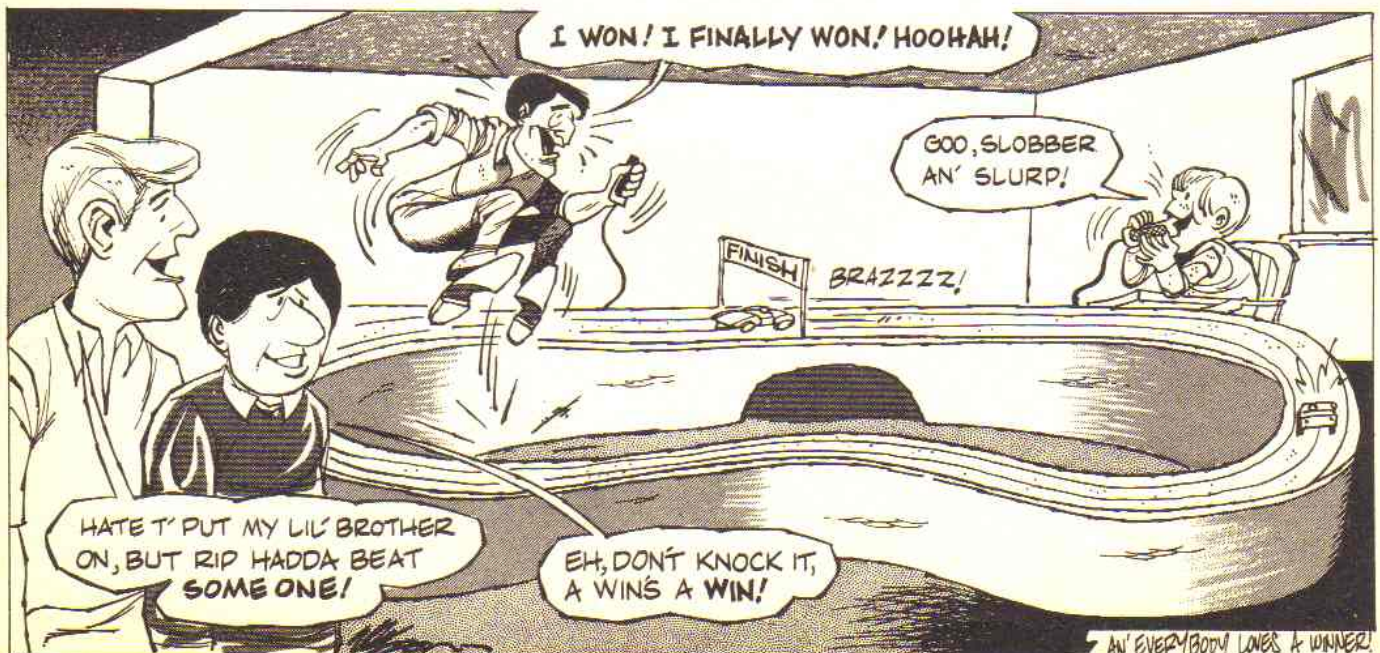
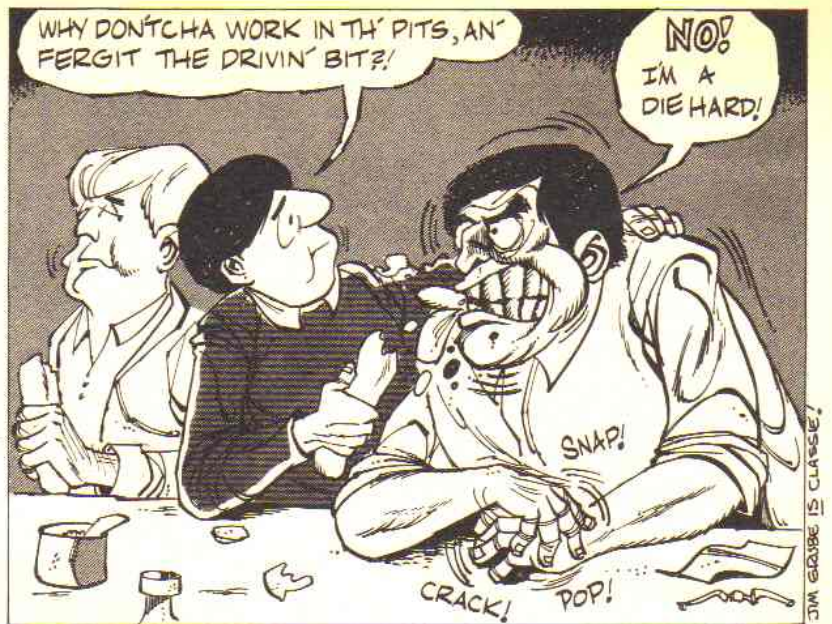
YEAH, EATIN' DOGS IS BETTER THAN
EATIN' YER HEART OUT OVER A FEW
LOST RACES!



A FEW RACES?...MAN, I BEEN HITLIN'
TH' STRIPES FOR YEARS AN' NEVER
HAD A WINNIN' IRON!

I CAN TELL
YER BITTER!





UNREEL

RENT-A-SCOUT WEEK



I'll see that you ALL get merit badges for this . . . on my credit card.

Scouts honor?



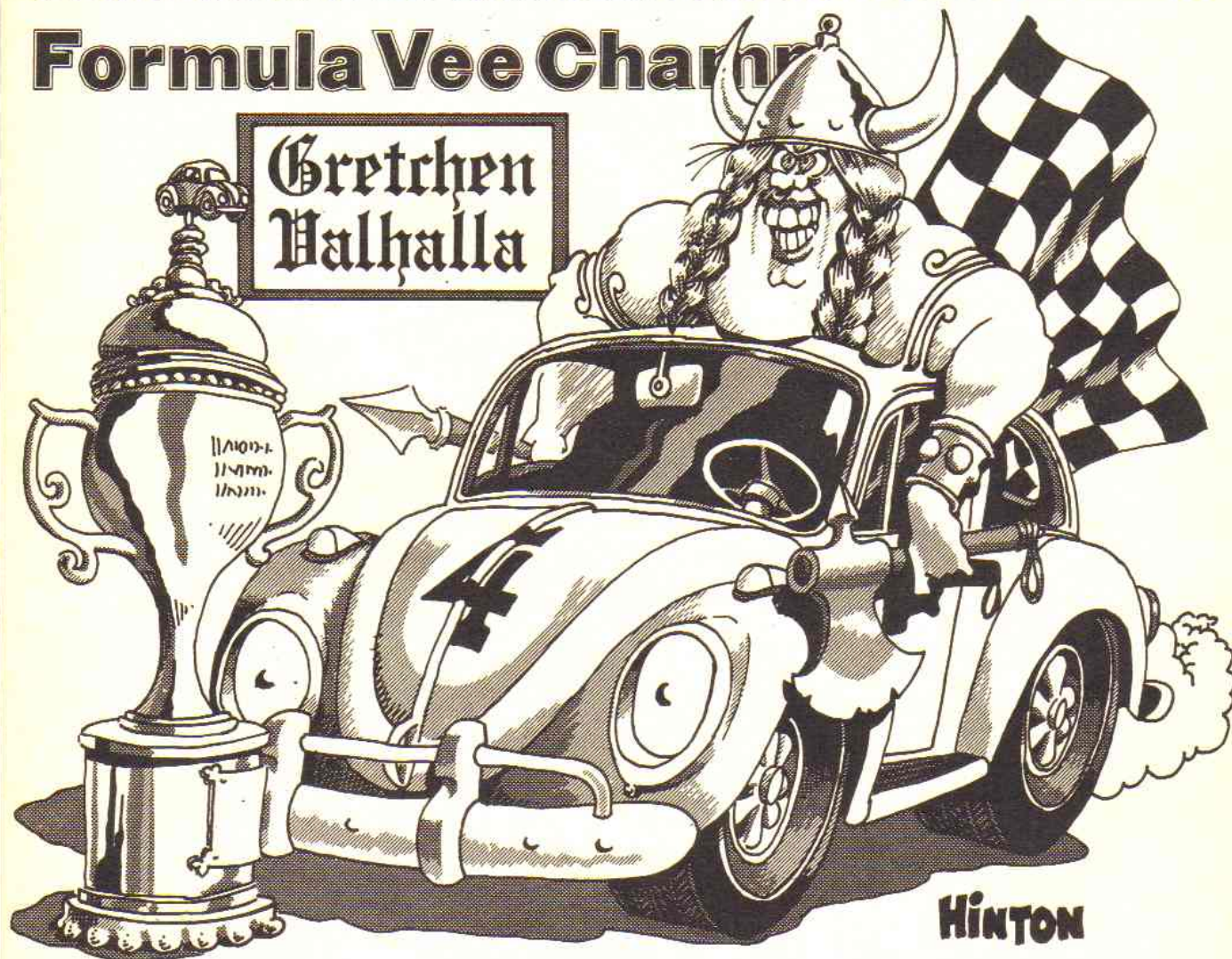
Well, get back in that tank and PRETEND you're a tiger!

APRIL'S

DARING DOLL

Formula Vee Champion

Gretchen
Walhalla



When class counts, you can count on this Great Dane to come thru with crashing colors.

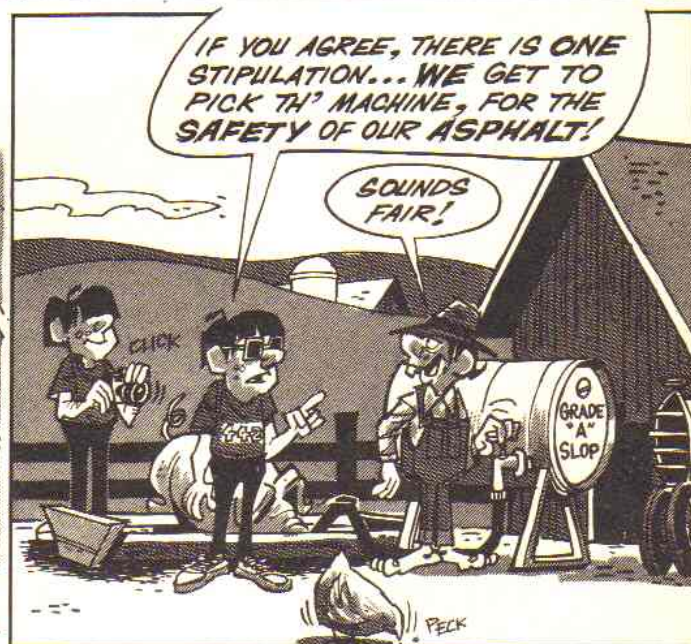
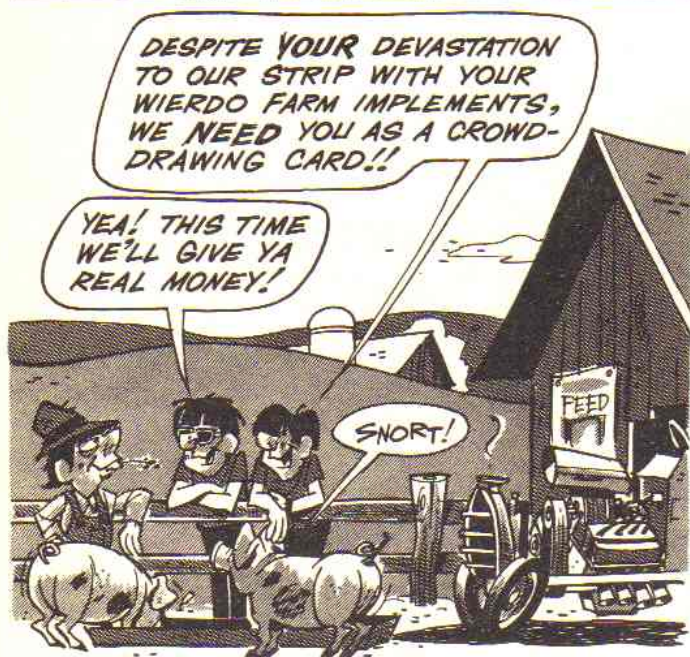
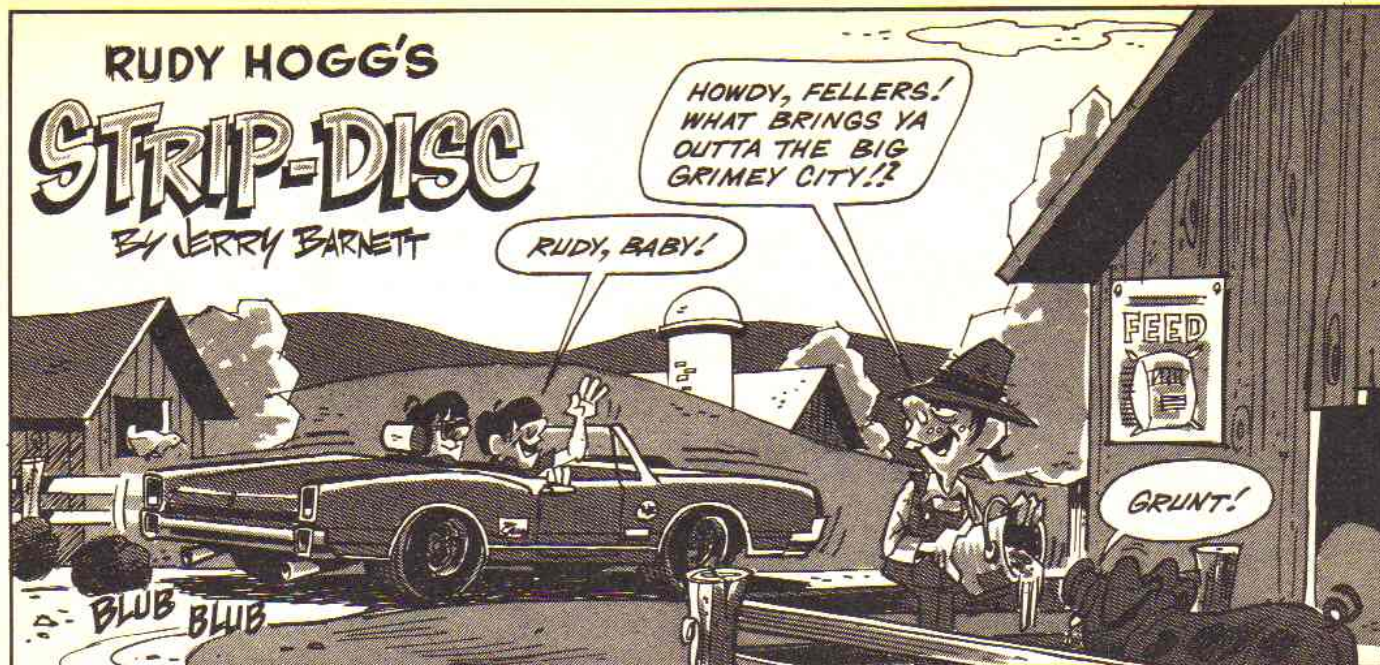
With a full braided head o' steam she gets her POINTs across to all competition to looogowwwt when she hits the asphalt.

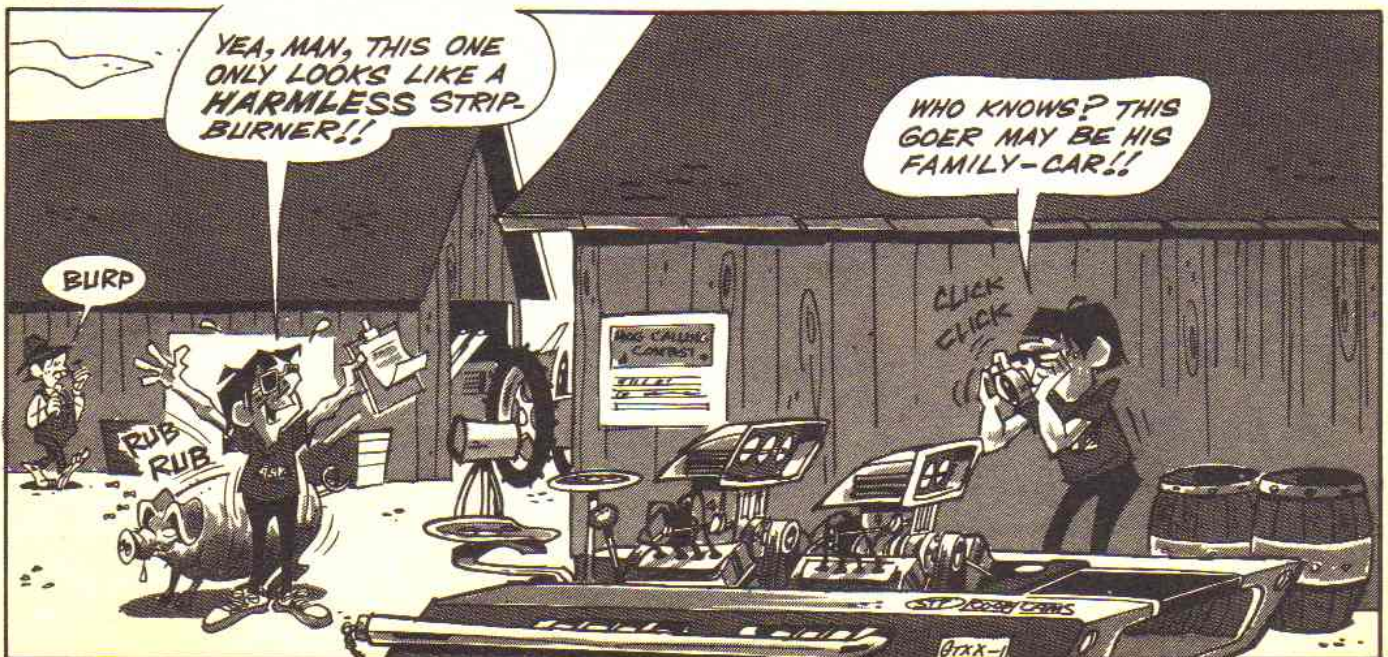
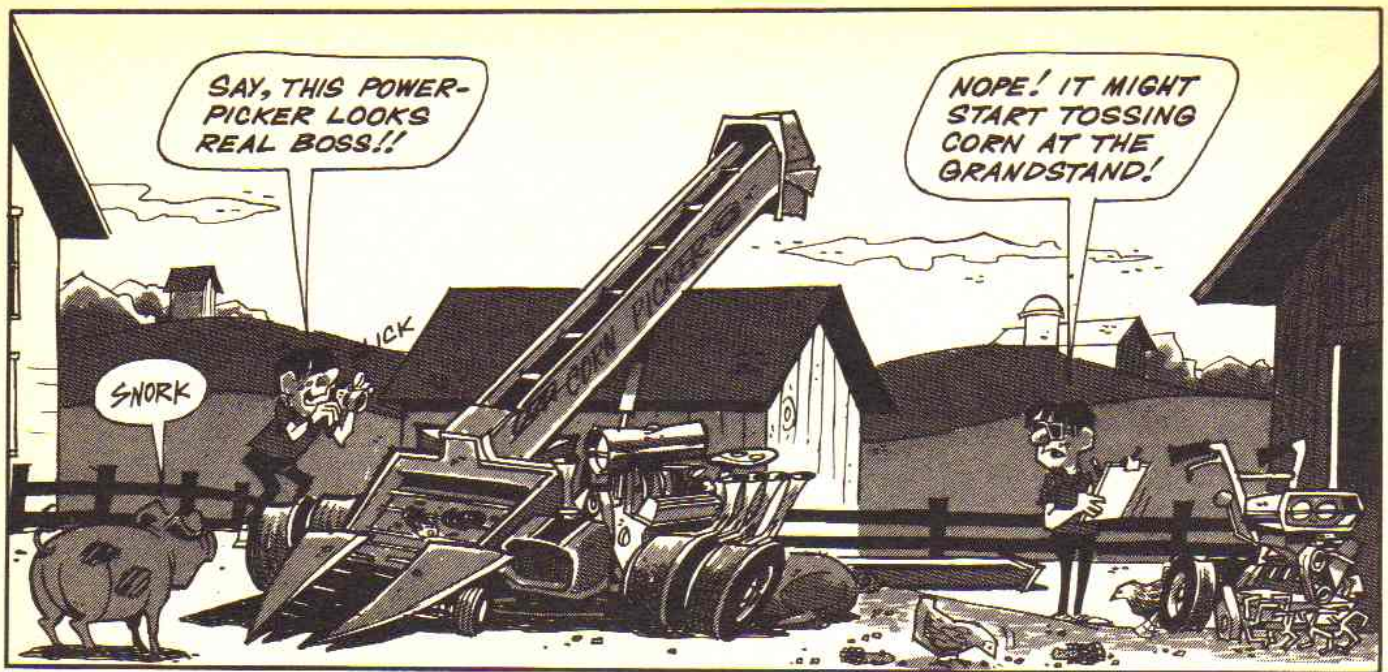
Her vinning Volks is equipped with Blitzkrieg Teutonic carbs which maneuvered her bug thru the Kirk Dugglass Viking Gran Spree in the record breaking time of twenty seven days.

Other than racing cars, Gretch's hang up is Hermann Valvstemm, her boyfren who is hiding in the above picture... lift the rear lid and you'll see huffin-puffin Hermann on a treadmill.

RUDY HOGG'S STRIP-DISC

BY LERRY BARNETT







LIKE LATER...



"UNK" says:

Take yer pick from these
WILD back issues!

Here's your chance t'get with
the ones ya **MISSED...**



and **SAVE** some **COINS** too!!!



"PAPPY" says:

Ya've got to have
'em **ALL!**



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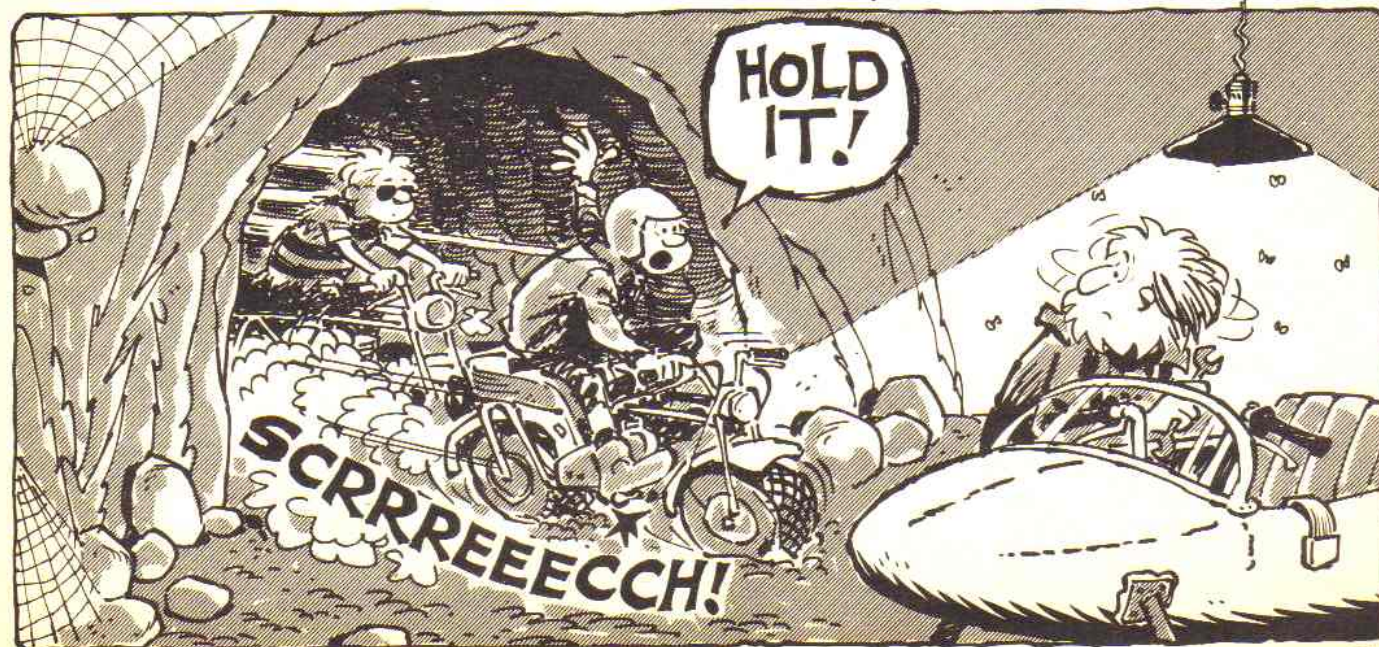
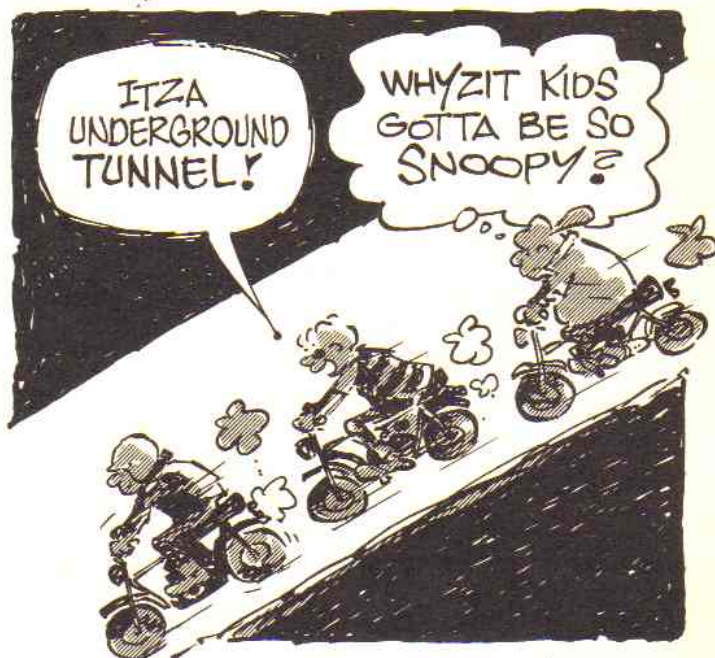
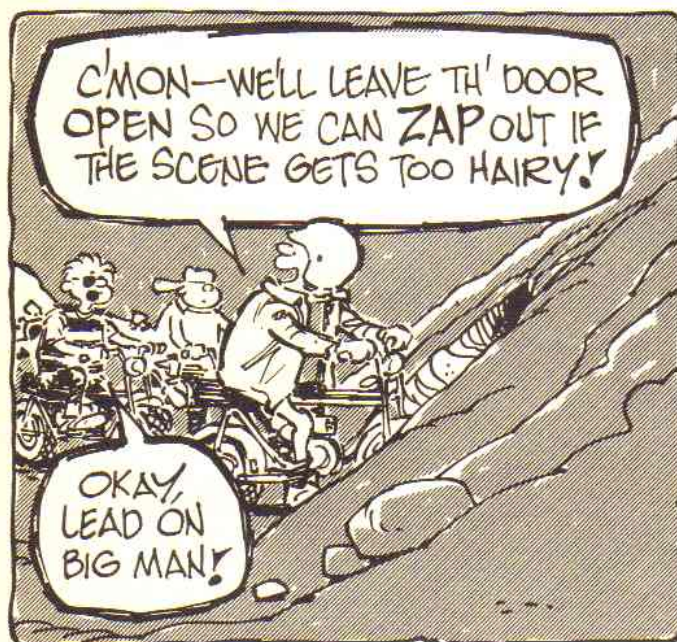
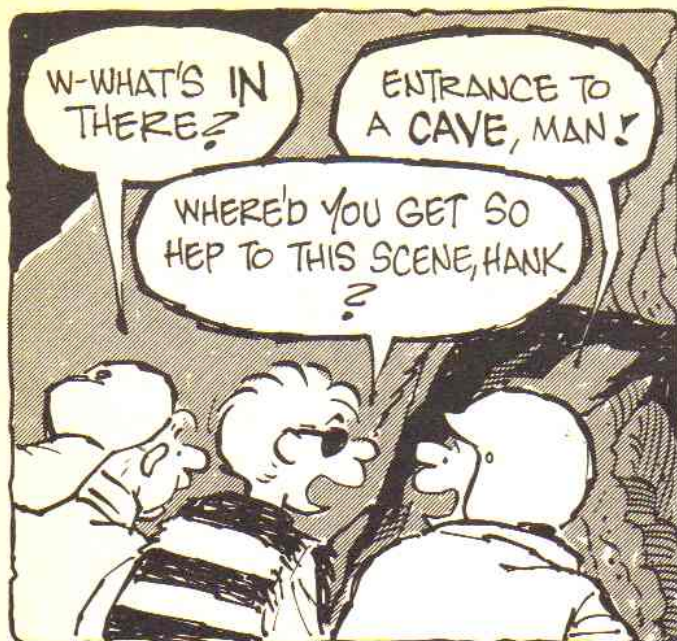
WILLIAM GIBBY

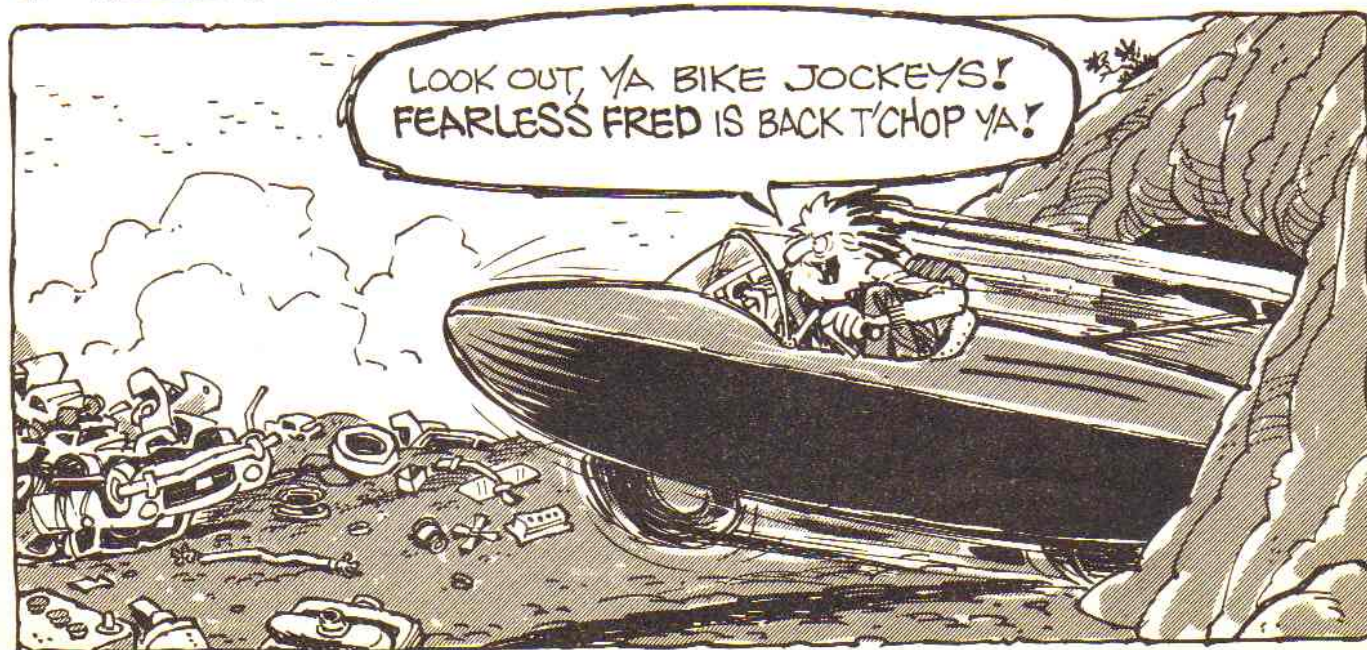
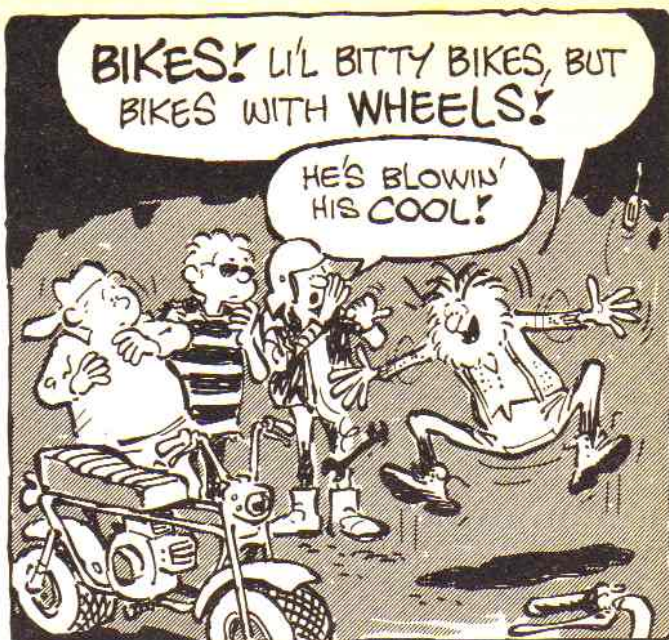
THIS IS IT!
DEVIL'S DEN
!!

SURE HEARD A LOT
ABOUT THIS PLACE!

YEAH-IT'S SPOSED
TO BE TH' SCARIEST
SCRAMBLIN' SPOT
EVER!



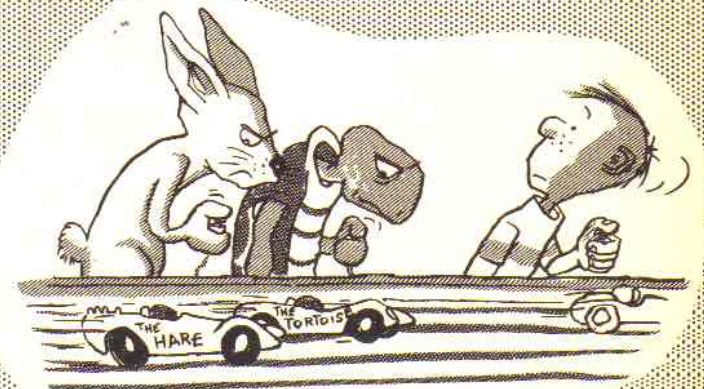
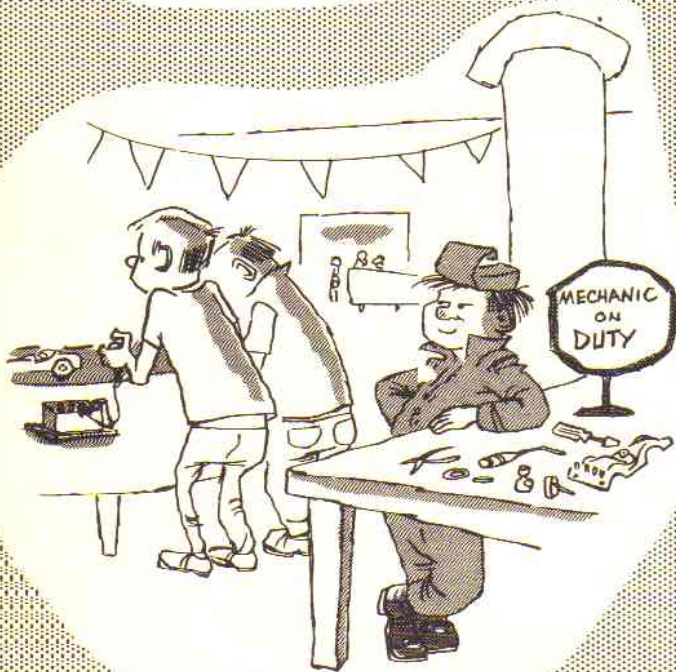
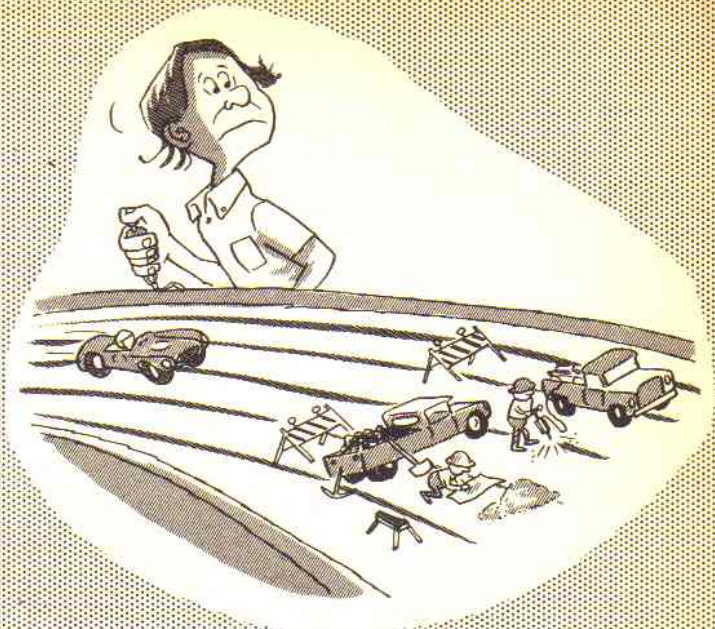






SLOT STUFF

BY DUFFY



"I understand it's going to be a long enduro ."



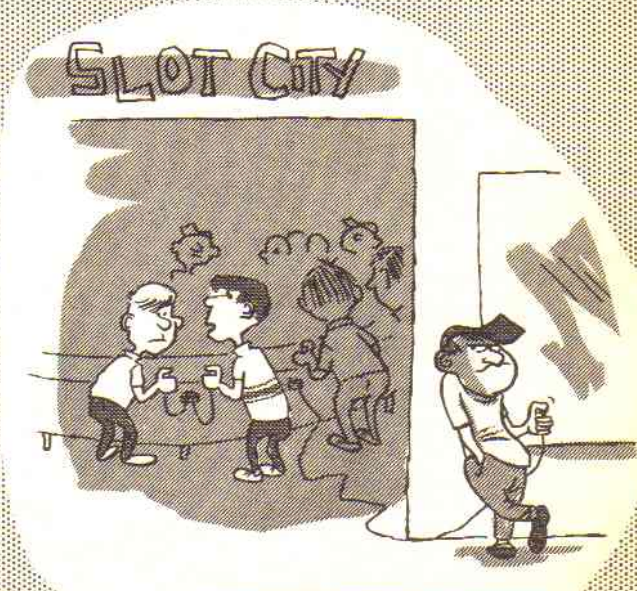
"They keep this track pretty authentic like."



"Keeps him in shape for the 'Little Leagues'."



"He gets car-sick going thru th' S'es."



"Hates crowds."

17-5650 JUL 15N 58

LISSEN! I DONATED THAT SET OF HEADERS TO YOUR CAR - AN' YOU'VE BEEN WINNIN' ALL KINDS O' RACES WITH 'EM!

MR. CLEAN!

WAX

"BUT NOBODY CAN TELL IT'S MY PIPES!"
 'CAUSE MY **DECAL** ISN'T ON YOUR CAR!
 HERE! PUT IT IN A GOOD SPOT!

HEADERS BY DOODLE
 13708C NORTHWEST
 SOUTHEAST BOULEVARD
 SUITE 200
 VIRGINIA
 22203

I...UH...LEFT MY... READING GLASSES AT HOME. WHERE DOES IT SAY?

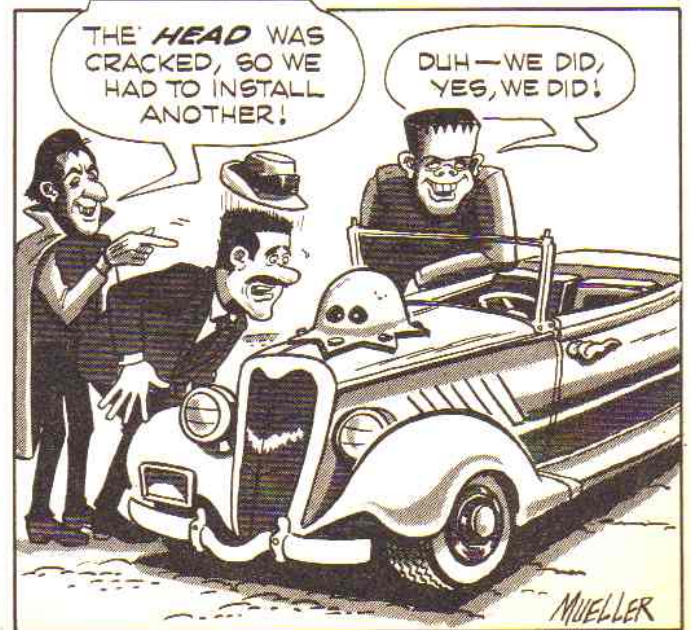
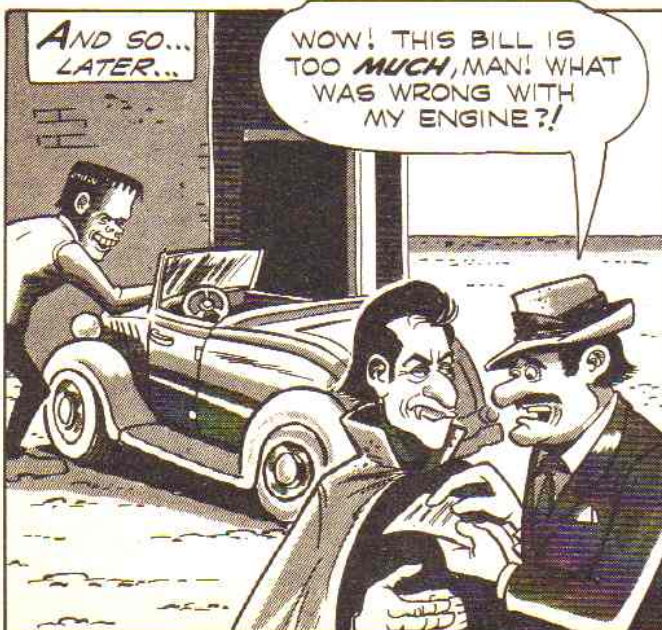
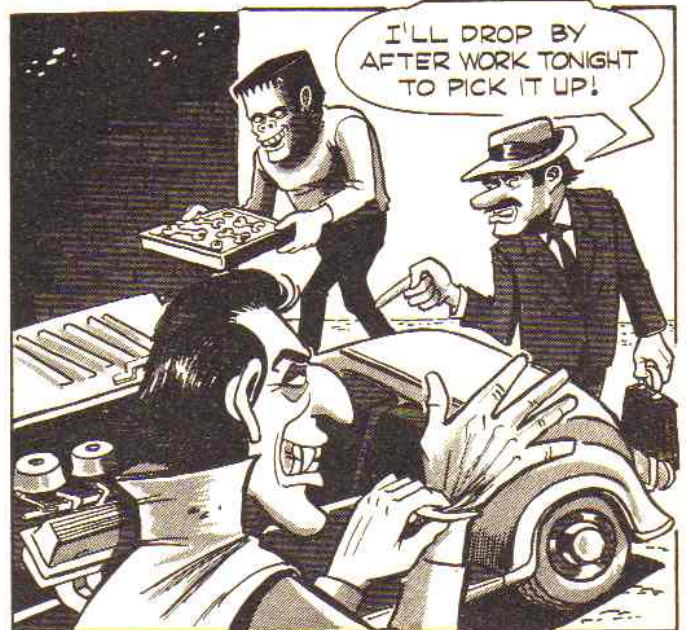
2516 CYN...
125...
117...
13.32...
24X...
102...
2517...
102...
2517...
102...

DOODLE

A cartoon illustration of a boy with blonde hair running towards the right. He is holding a newspaper that says "AGE OF DINOSAURS" and "INSTRUCTIONS". He has a wide, excited smile and is shouting "MR. CLAY!" in a speech bubble. The background is a simple, stylized landscape with a fence and some foliage.

A cartoon illustration by Ned. In the foreground, a man with glasses sits in the driver's seat of a car, holding a newspaper. The newspaper has several headlines: "HEADS BY DA SHOT", "BY DA SHOT", "IN THE MIDDLE OF THE STREET", "SHOOTING IN VIRGINIA BEACH", and "200". To the left, a person wearing a jacket with "HAPPY BIRTHDAY" written on it is running away from the car. Above the runner are motion lines indicating speed. Above the man in the car are thought bubbles containing the sound effect "RRIP!". On the back window of the car, there is a small poster or sign that says "EZPZ FIVE GUNNERS". The signature "NED." is visible in the bottom right corner of the drawing.

STRANGE EXCHANGE



THE SIDEWALK SET

Every sport has its share of Weirdos but the fine old art of skateboarding can lay claim to having the wildest collection of screwballs that ever put their feet on a board. Discontented with ordinary skateboarding, these koo-kooos showed real class in their assorted efforts to bring groovy, new ideas to the sidewalk scene...



Text & Cartoons: Ted Pickens



EUSTACE GUNK attempted the absolutely impossible when he courageously constructed an entire skateboard from 2nd-hand Toothpicks. Undaunted by this failure, he is now building another board from reclaimed brass tacks.



ABNER ZIMP hated wind and devised the first wrap-around wind-shield ever to be installed upon a skateboard. Witlessly, he installed the one-piece gimmick from inside it — and is still trapped.



MORDECAI FROONK really reached for new heights with his vertical-extensions, designed to give skateboards a better view of what may lie ahead of them. A stilted idea if there ever was one.

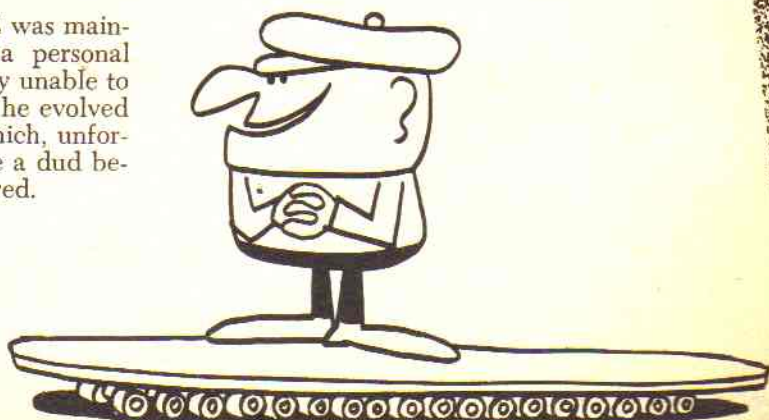


ANGUS KUMQUAT III developed his sense of balance to such a superb point that he was able to invent a skateboard utilizing only a single wheel. However, his invention has been happily ignored by a majority of skateboards possessing less skill.



CHAIM DANGLETHRIPP went for the surfer's image when he shaped his board like a wave but quickly discovered that he was getting horribly seasick everytime he set foot on the thingie.

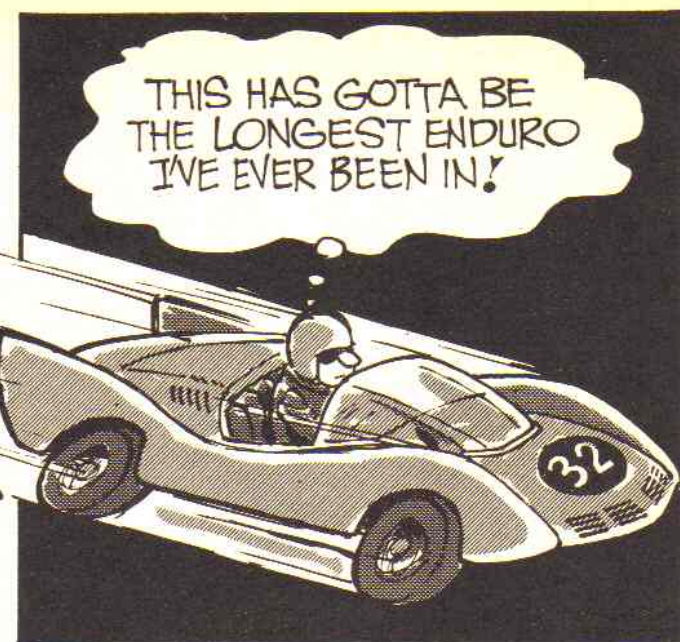
RENFREW JOPPLE was mainly intent upon solving a personal problem — of being totally unable to keep his balance — when he evolved the multi-wheel board which, unfortunately, turned out to be a dud because it couldn't be steered.



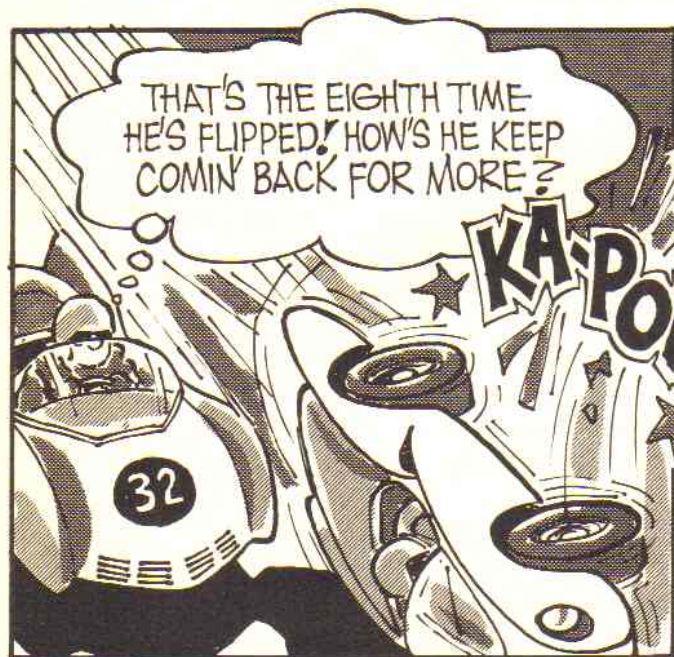
MODEL DRIVER

WILLUGHBY

THIS HAS GOTTA BE
THE LONGEST ENDURO
I'VE EVER BEEN IN!



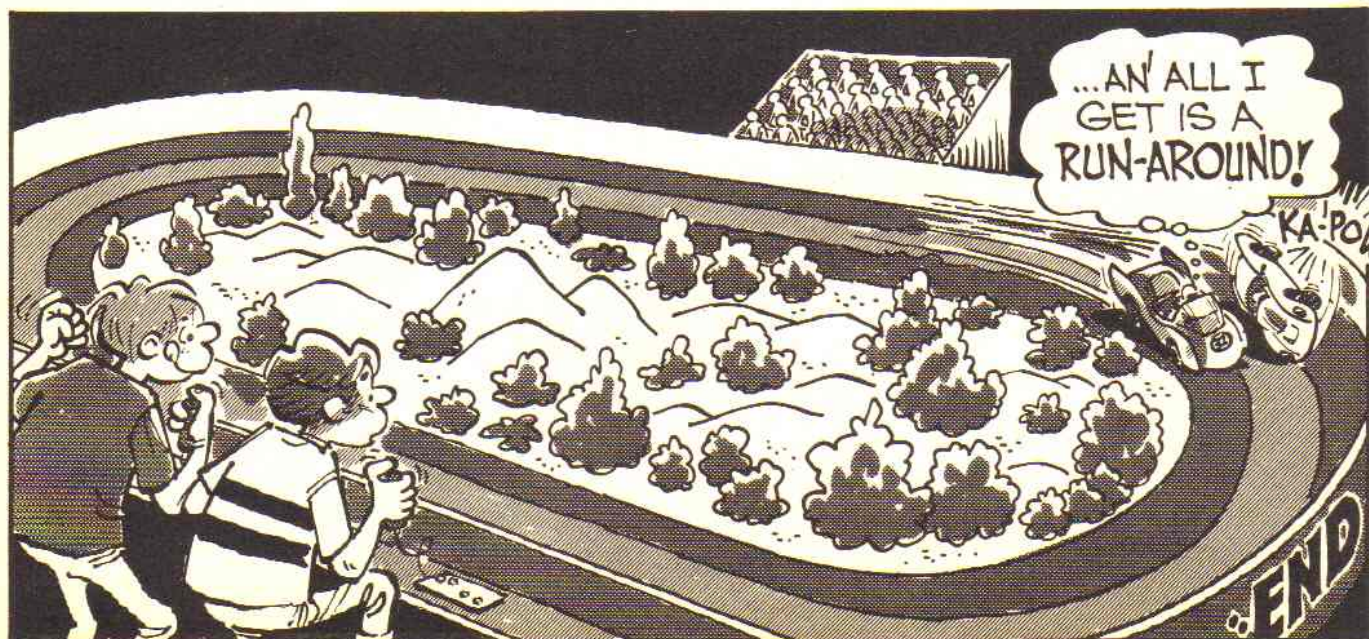
THAT'S THE EIGHTH TIME
HE'S FLIPPED! HOW'S HE KEEP
COMIN' BACK FOR MORE?



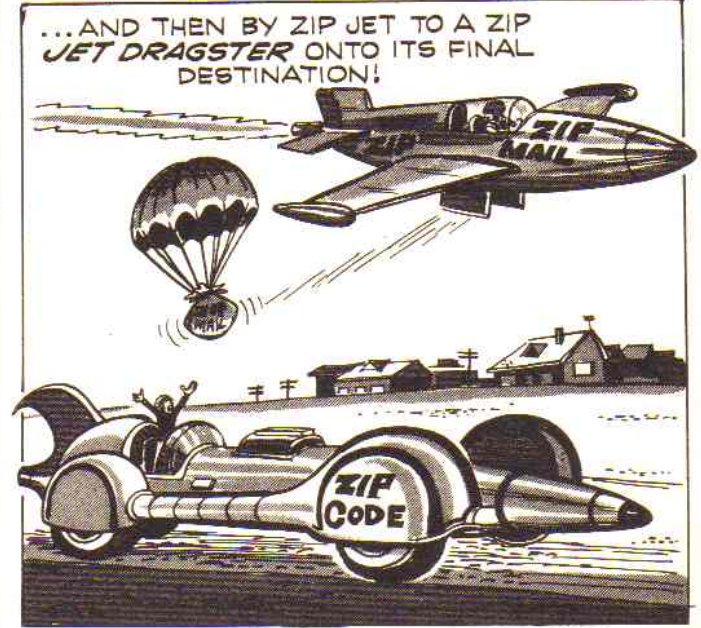
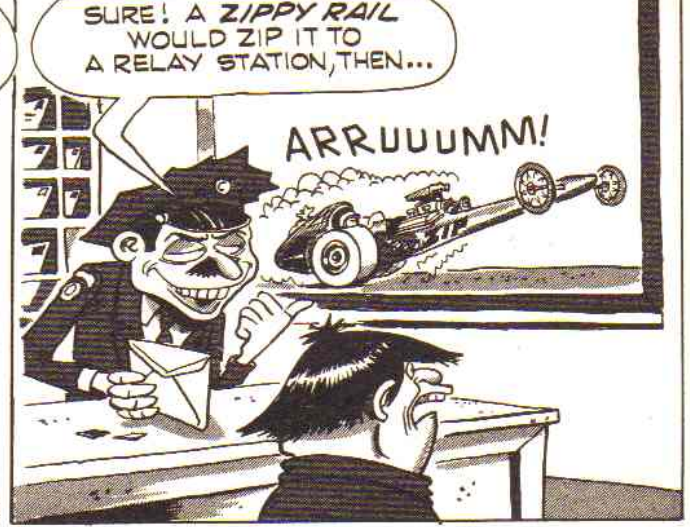
WHAT A FUN-LOVIN' CROWD!
ABSOLUTELY NO SHOW OF EXCITE-
MENT OR EMOTION, AN' HERE I AM
TAKING ALL THESE RISKS!...



...AN' ALL I
GET IS A
RUN-AROUND!

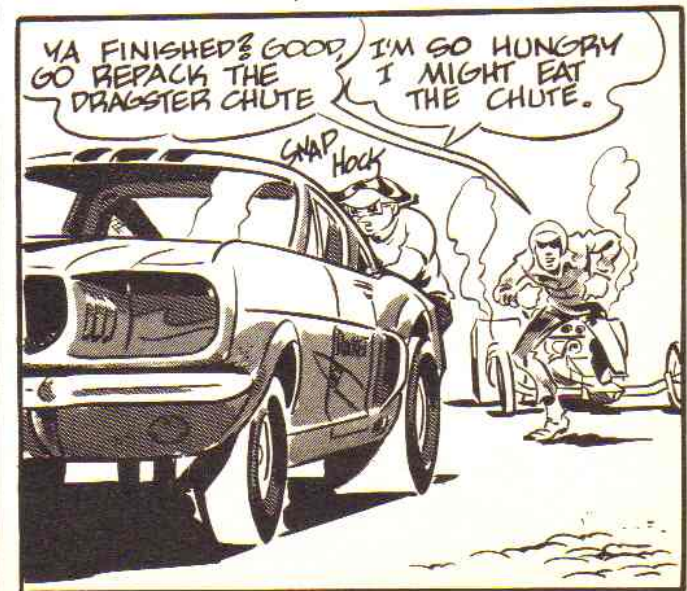
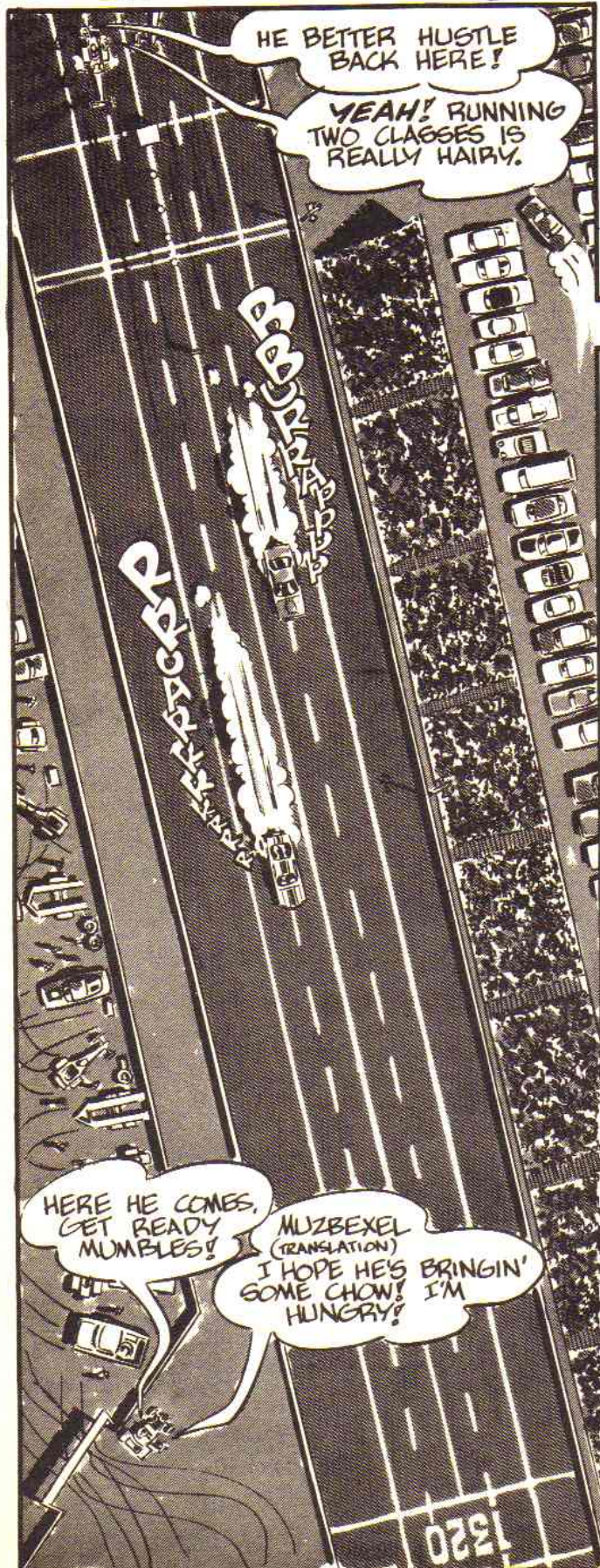


MAIL FUNCTION



STRICTLY FROM HUNGER

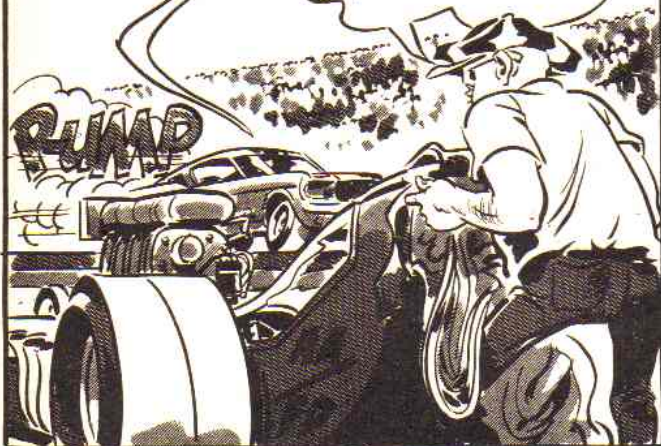
FRED
BRAMAN



A FEW MINUTES LATER

WE'RE REALLY HOT TODAY, MUMBLES!

MUMBELBUXEL (TRANSLATION) GEEZ, IF WE'D LOSE ONE FOR, A CHANGE, MAYBE I COULD GET SOMETHIN' TO EAT



I'LL GET IN THE DRAGSTER AND YOU PUSH ME BACK WITH THIS BOMB. YOU CAN REPACK THIS CHUTE AT THE STAGING AREA.



MUCH CAR HOPPING LATER

DIG THE GLITTERING GOLD, GROUP!

YEAH! WE'RE BOSS

CHOW TIME GANG, I'M BUYIN'

MUXBUSSKI (TRANSLATION) YOU SAID THE SECRET WORD. THE DUCK'LL COME DOWN AND GIVE YA 100 BUCKS.



ON-WARD! TO PAPPY'S DRIVE-IN.

I'LL DRIVE! I'LL DRIVE!!!



FOOD! I CAN SMELL IT ALREADY.

HEY YOU. HALT. STOP!

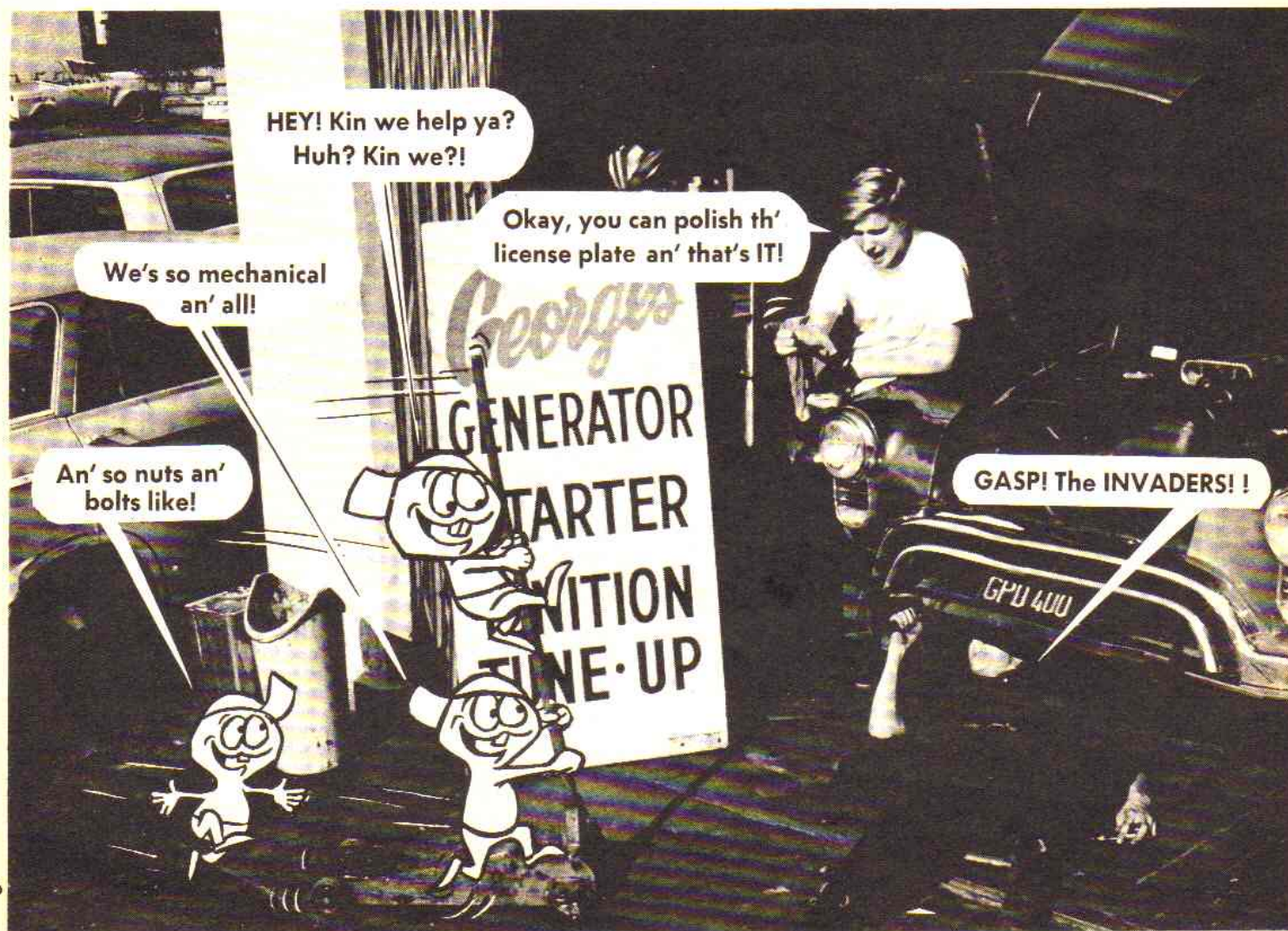
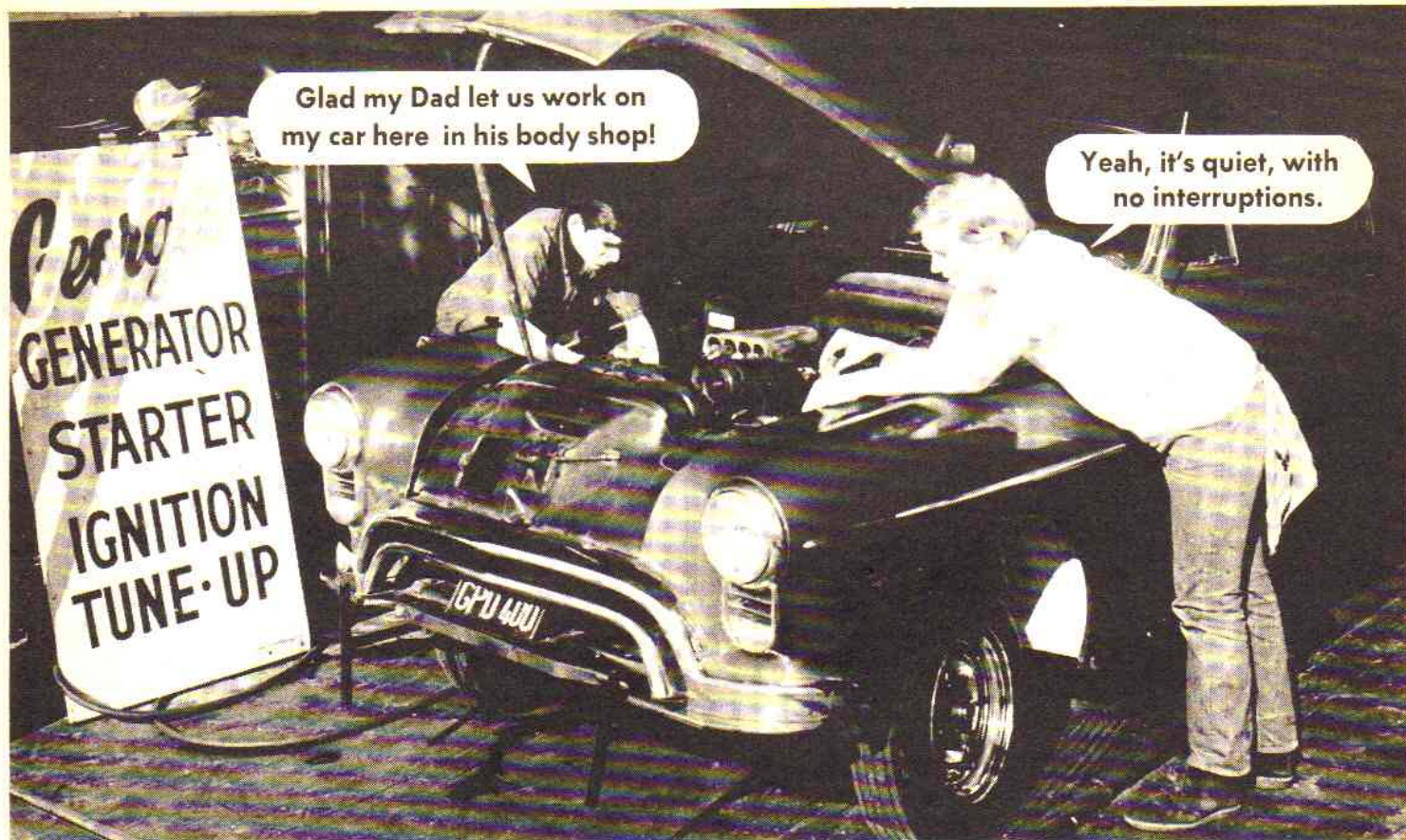
WEEEEE



NOW LET'S SEE! I'LL HAVE 5 CHEESEBURGERS, A BUCKET A' FRIES, AND 2 DOUBLE MALTS, STRAWBERRY PIE WITH ICE CREAM AND ---



Wheelin' an' Dealin' with Them Varmints



SCRAM! We got ENUFF 'bugs'
to get outta th' mill!

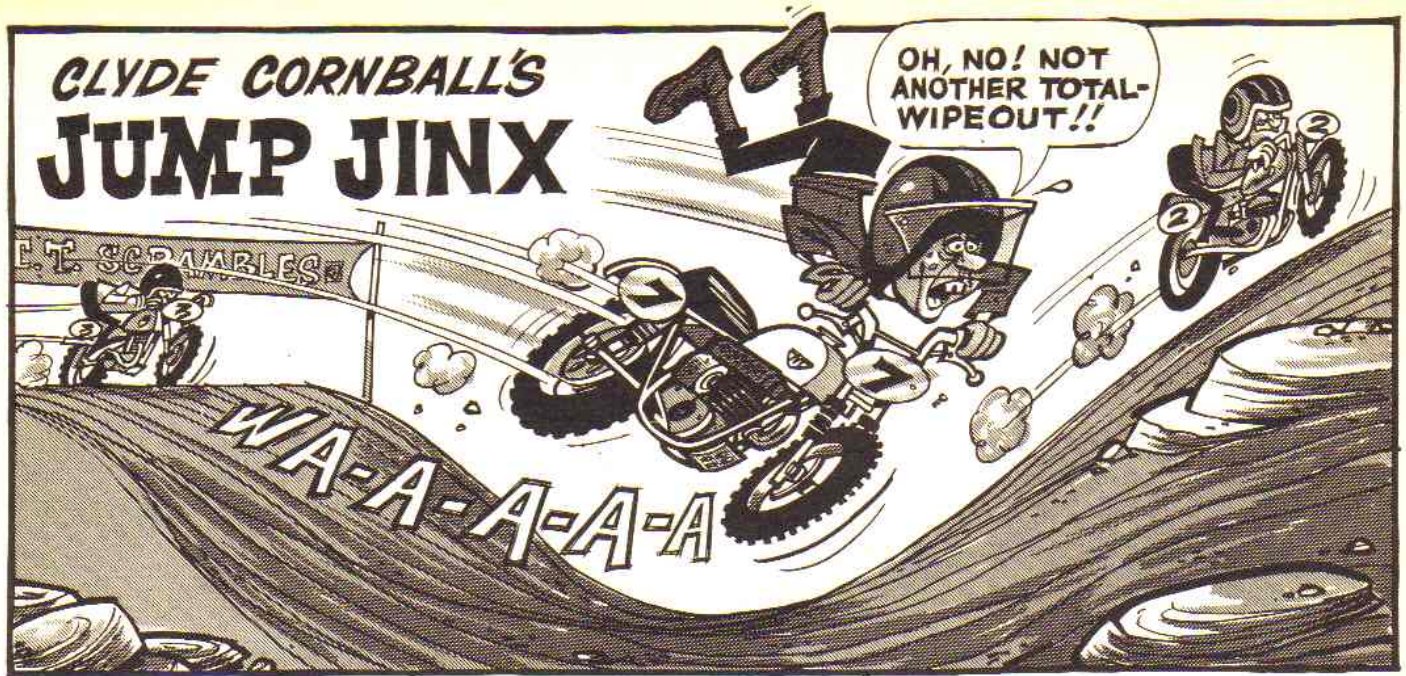
Okay, ya nurds, we're goin' over an'
overhaul YOU'RE slotty cars!

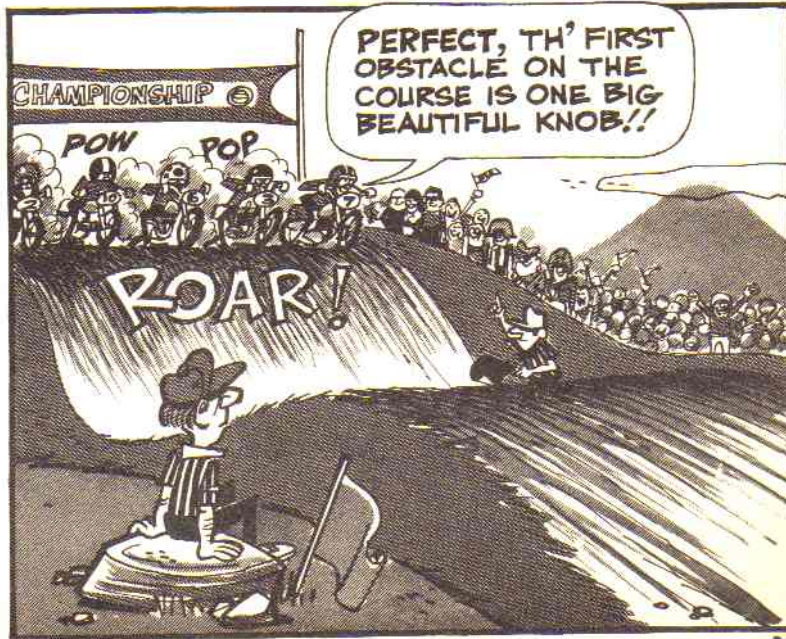
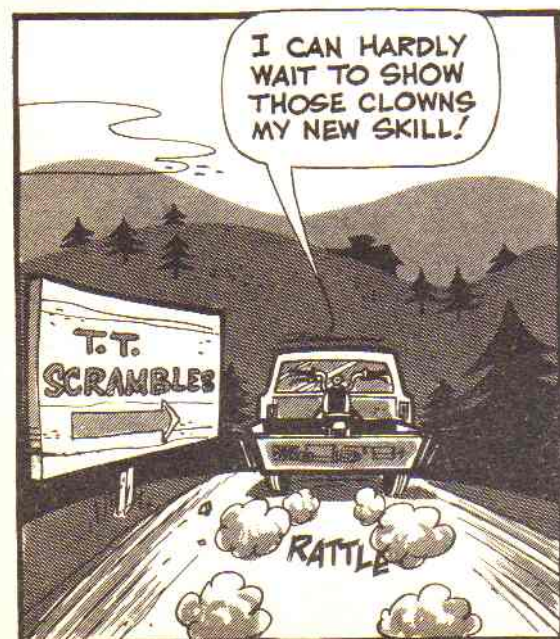
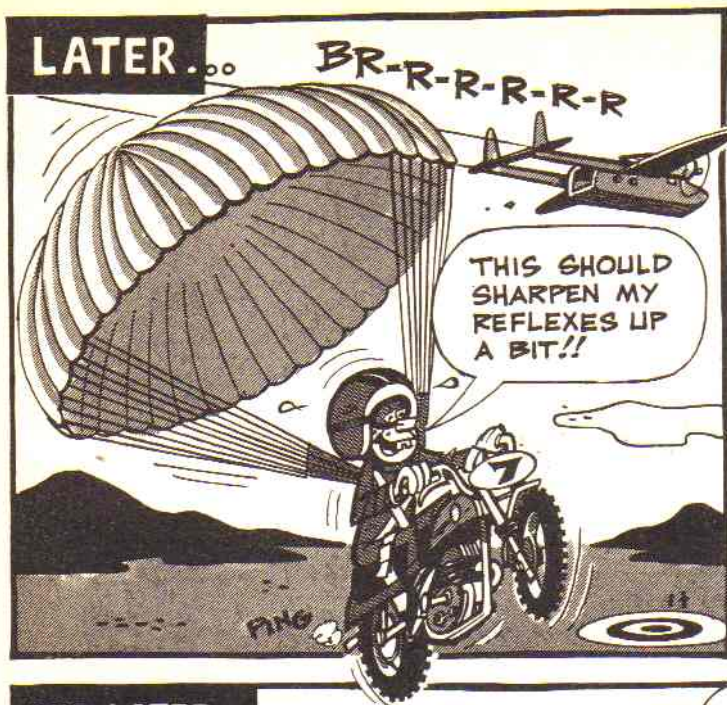
Are them destruction derby
dingies g-GONE?!

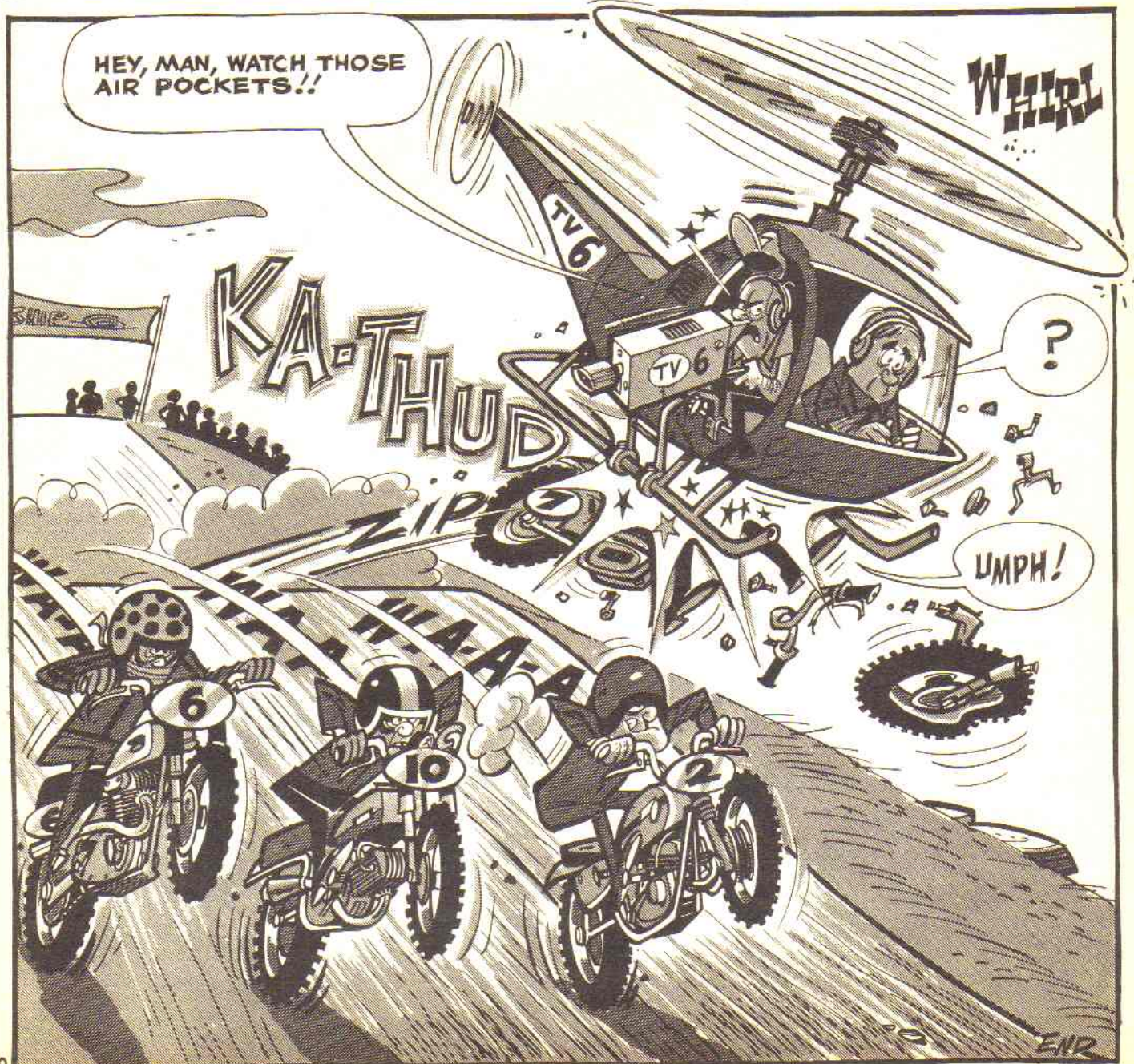
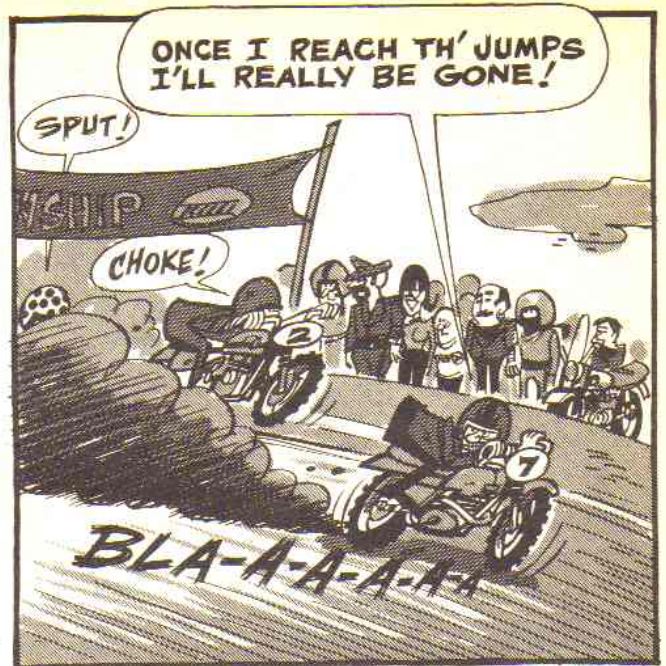
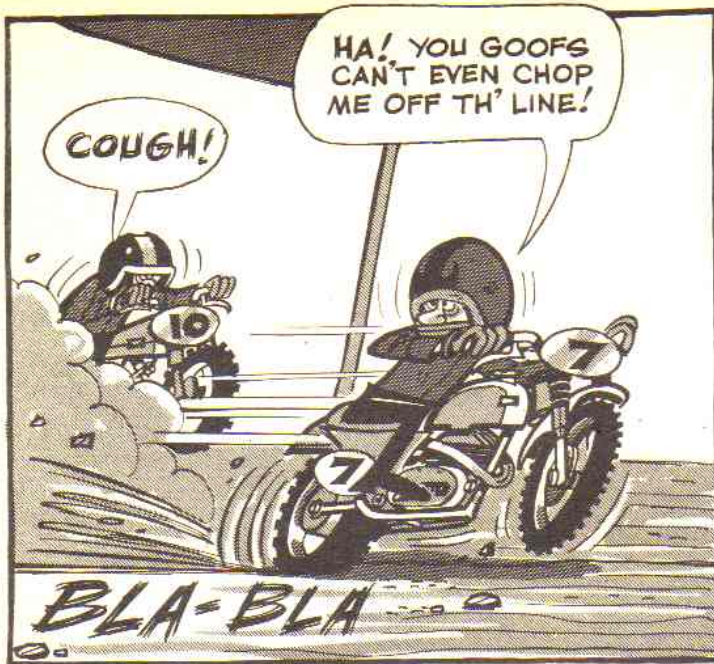
Yeah, but th' NEXT nut fa come
buggin' us is gonna be UNK 'cause
we scared 'em back to HIS pad!

ERATOR
ARTER
ITION
E-UP

CLYDE CORNBALL'S JUMP JINX









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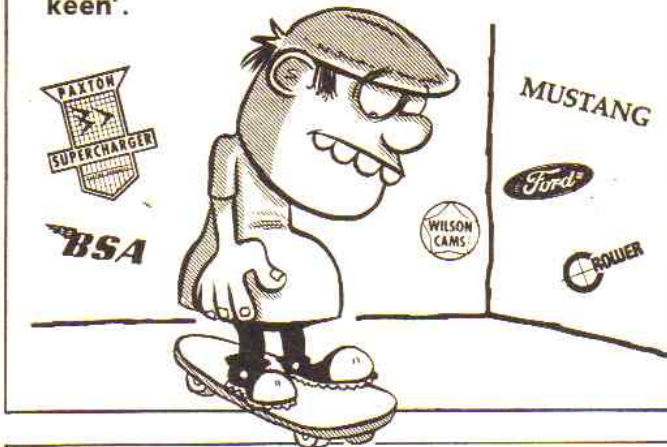
Address _____

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Mission: POSSIBLE

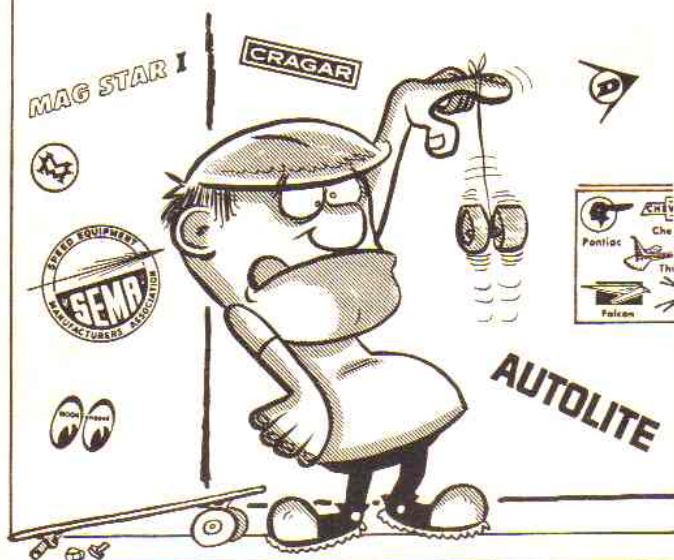
Willy Roadblok was known in his neighborhood as the 'boy-most-likely-to-be-keen'.



But Willy was bored . . . with his board. He had shut-down all his pals on every hill and slalom course. What else could he do with his board?



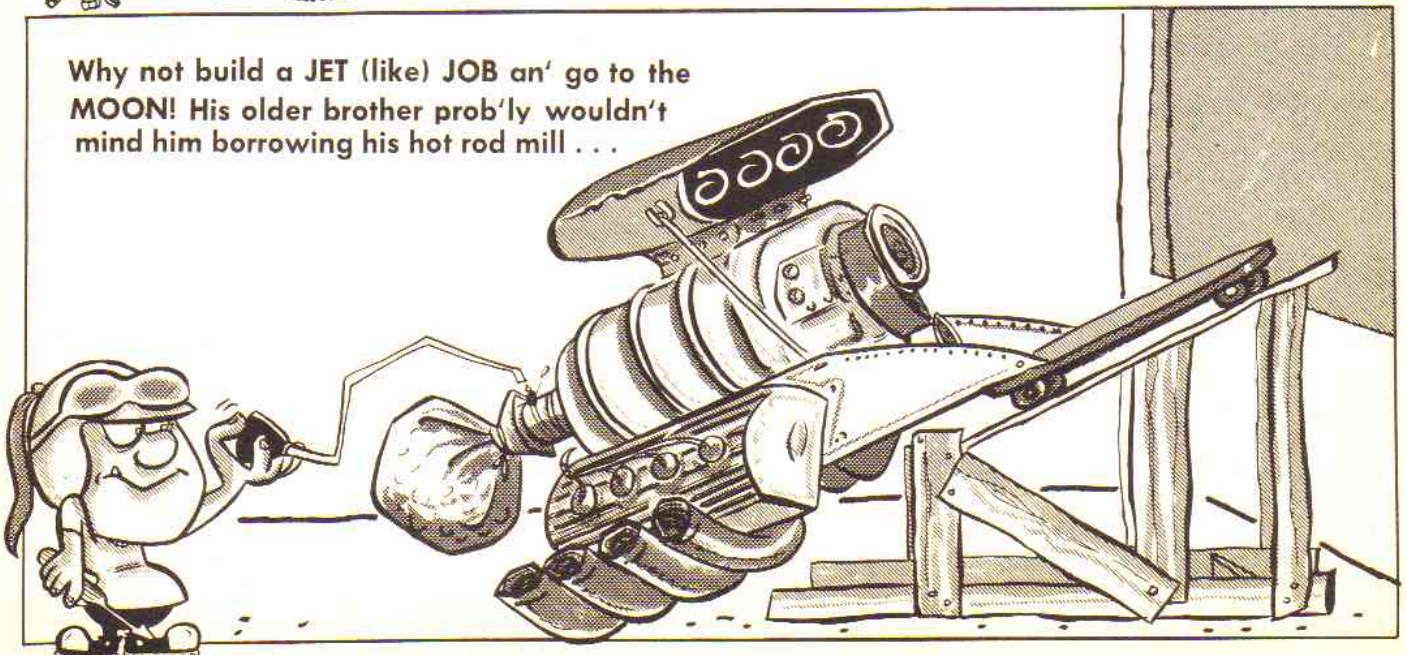
A customized yo-yo wasn't the answer . . .



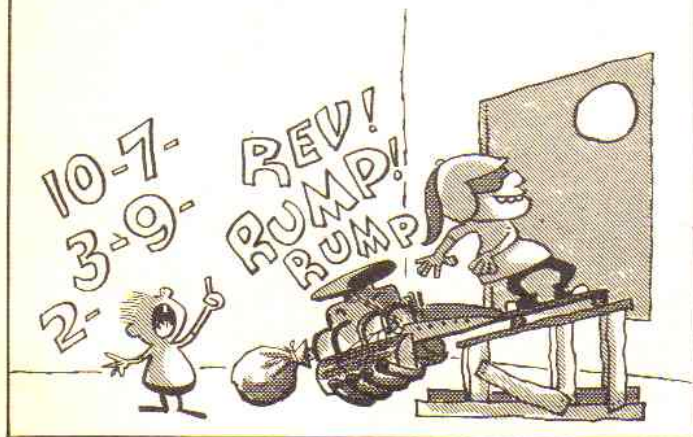
Suddenly, Willy, ('boy-also-most-likely-to-use-his-cool-bean') hit upon a hot thot:



Why not build a JET (like) JOB an' go to the MOON! His older brother prob'ly wouldn't mind him borrowing his hot rod mill . . .



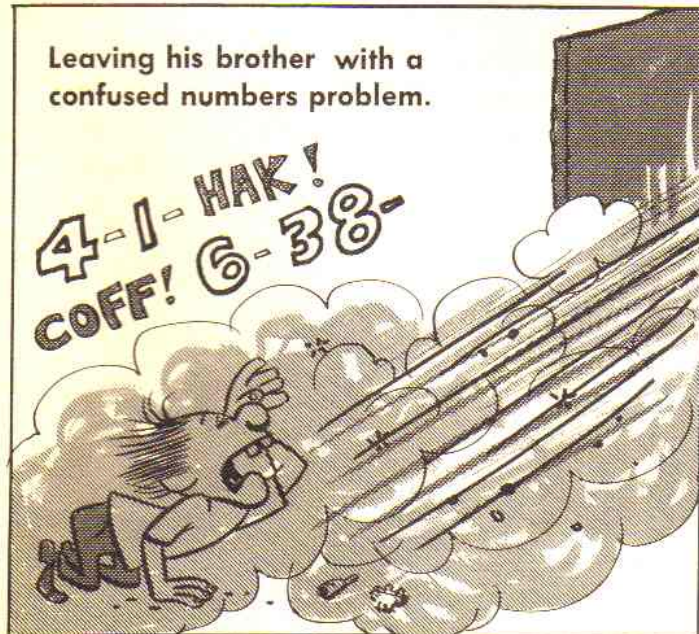
At last, and ready was Willy on the launching pad, with his younger brother making with the count-down . . .



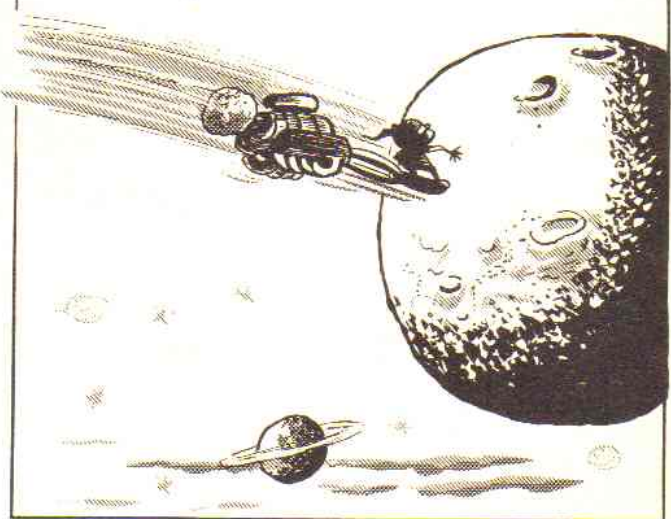
and with a rump-rumpin' roar he split for outer space!



Leaving his brother with a confused numbers problem.



Later, and a whole buncha miles, Willy saw his goal - CHEESE CITY!



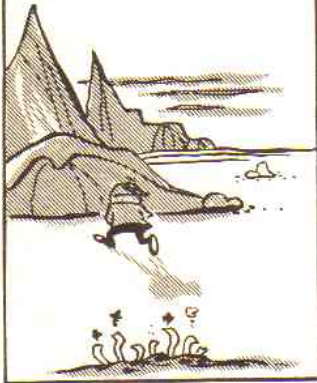
The bag of marshmallows attached to the rear end would (hopefully) serve for a SOFT landing . . .



A sack of oatmeal might have worked better, but it was a little too late now.



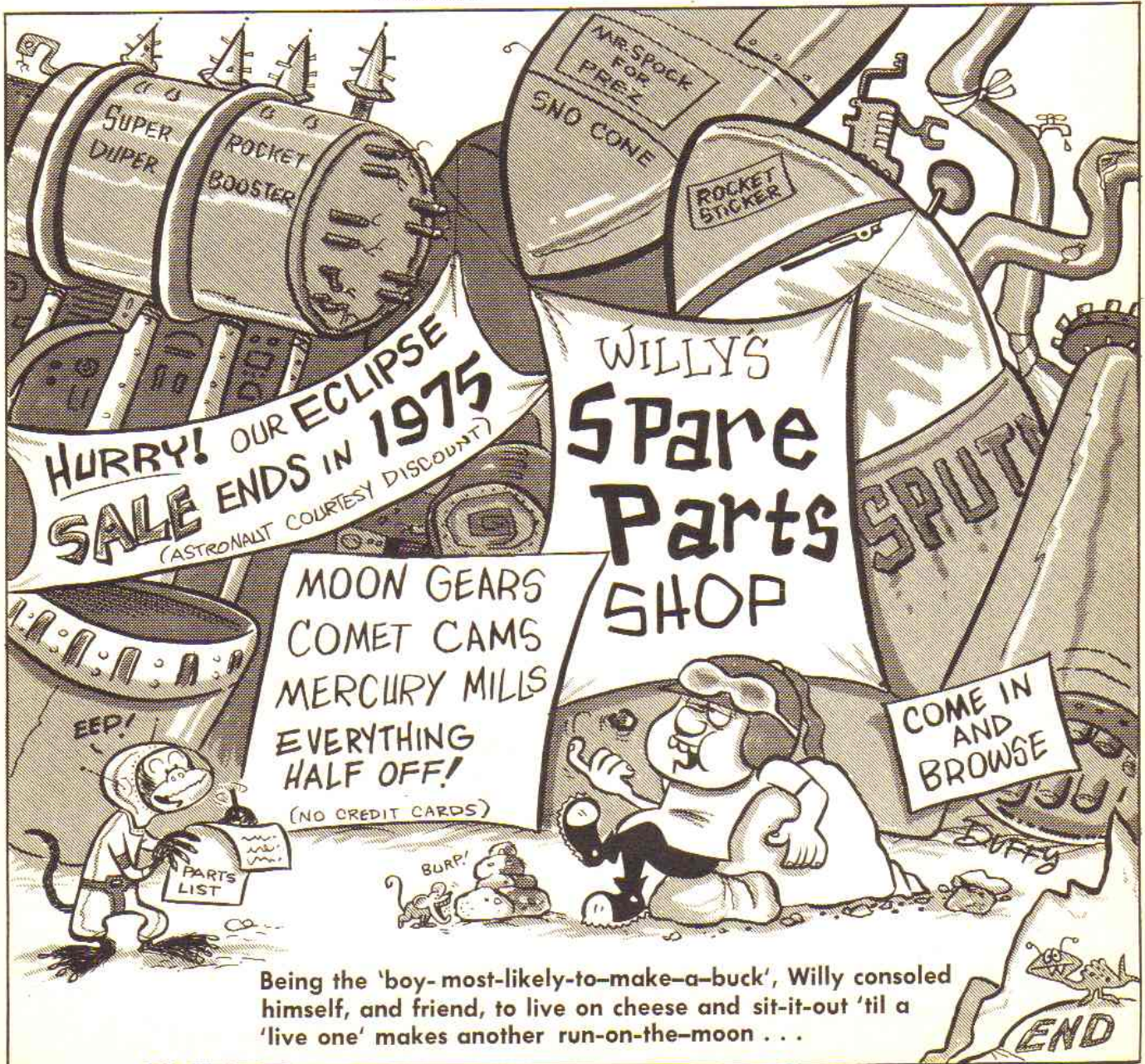
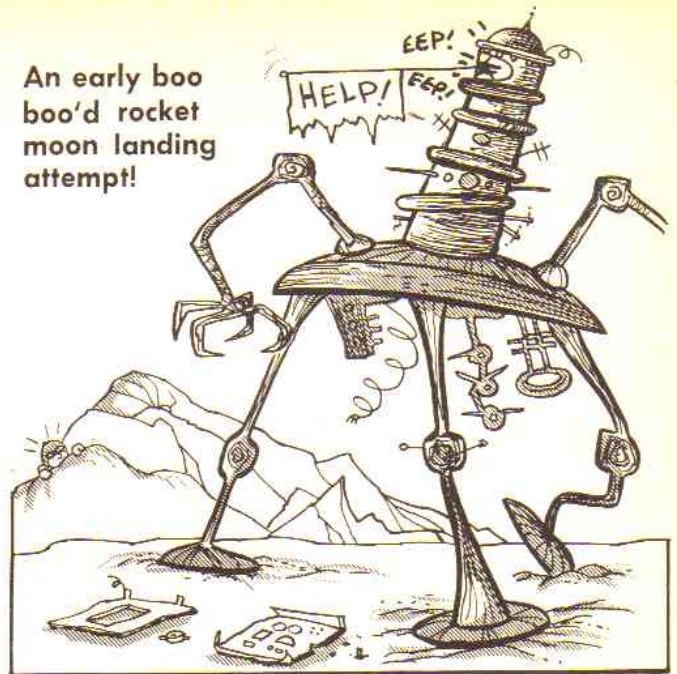
Off went Willy to explore the scene .



GASP!



An early boo boo'd rocket moon landing attempt!



Being the 'boy-most-likely-to-make-a-buck', Willy consoled himself, and friend, to live on cheese and sit-it-out 'til a 'live one' makes another run-on-the-moon . . .

UNREEL



I've heard of **HIGH** performance, but . . .

Man! That Platformate **WORKS!**

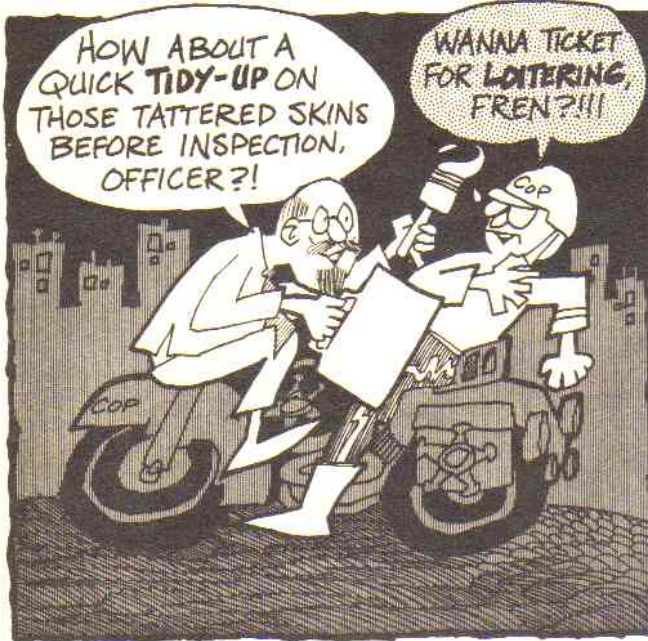


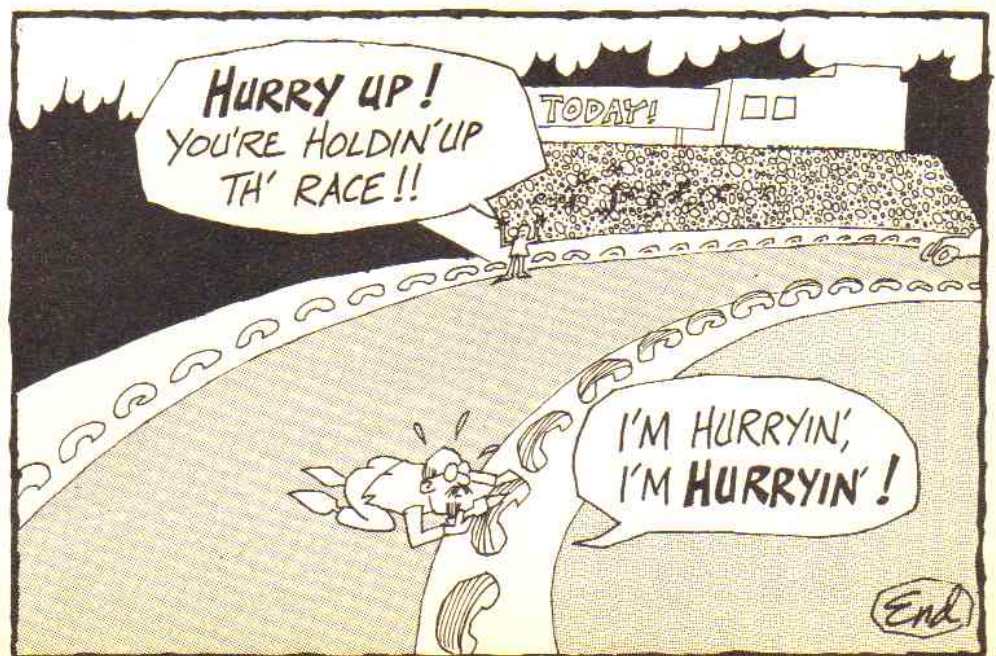
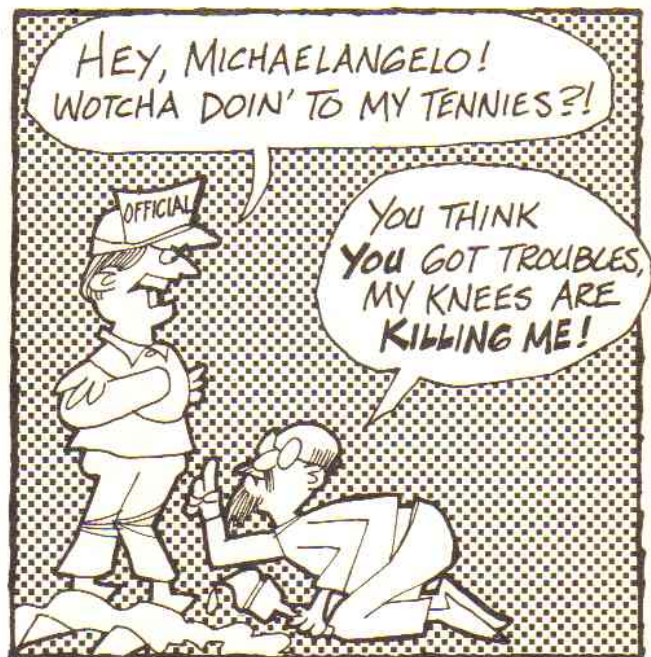
Now what's all this nonsense about a faulty smog device? Just **KEEP PUSHIN'** to th' service entrance an' I'll let you borrow their jack an' you can fix th' flat front tire. How's **THAT** grab ya?

You're (**COFF**) all heart, Luv!

THE BRUSH OFF

WITH Talmadge





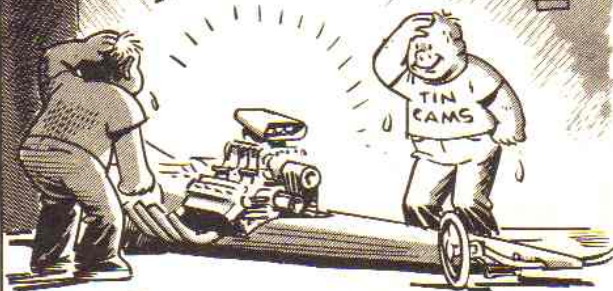
IN THE GARAGE OF 'TIN CAMS' INC. A GREAT AUTOMOTIVE SCHEME IS TAKING PLACE.

AFTER EIGHT YEARS OF SKINNED KNUCKLES AN' PAINFUL SACRIFICES WE'VE COMPLETED TH' WORLD'S SWIFTEST DRAGSTER!!!

IT'LL MAKE US FAMOUS!!!
TIN CAMS WILL BE USED ON EVERY STRIP IN TH' JUNGLE!

BUT NOW WE MUST FIND A FEARLESS DRIVER ... SOMEONE WHO CAN REALLY PUT HIS FOOT IN IT!!

I WONDER WHERE THERE IS SUCH A PERSON?



TIREZAN



